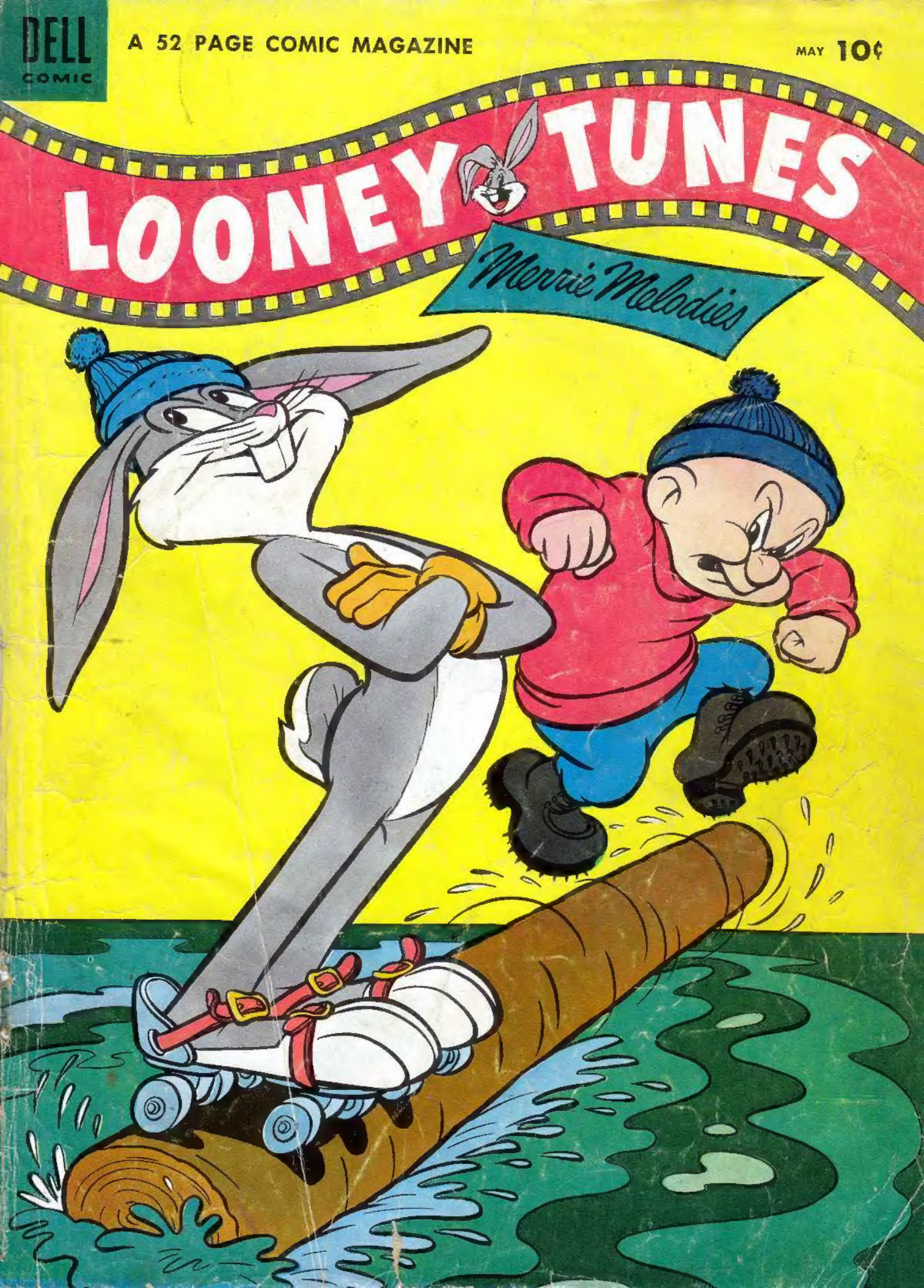
DELL COMIC

A 52 PAGE COMIC MAGAZINE

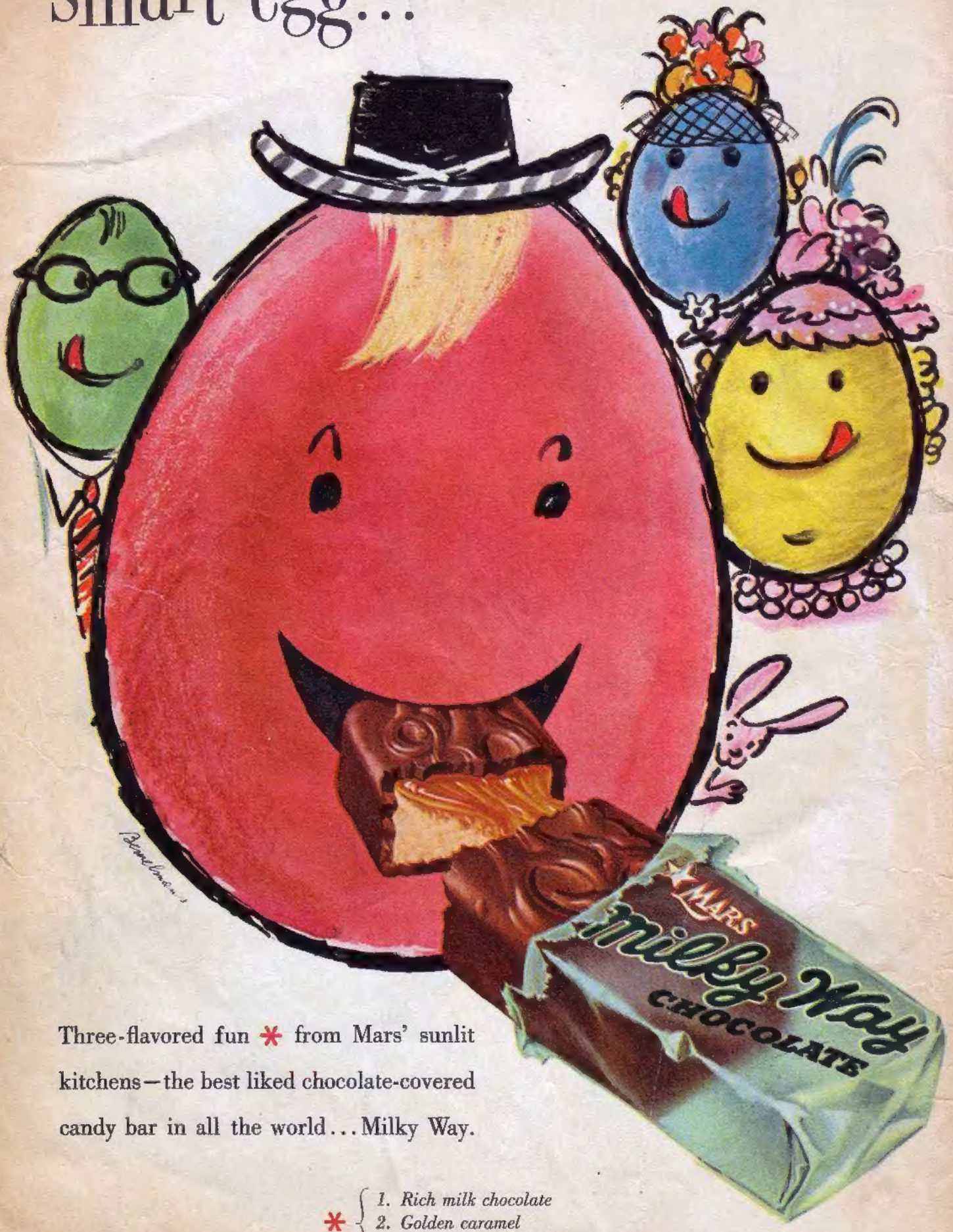
MAY 10¢

LOONEY TUNES

Merrie Melodies

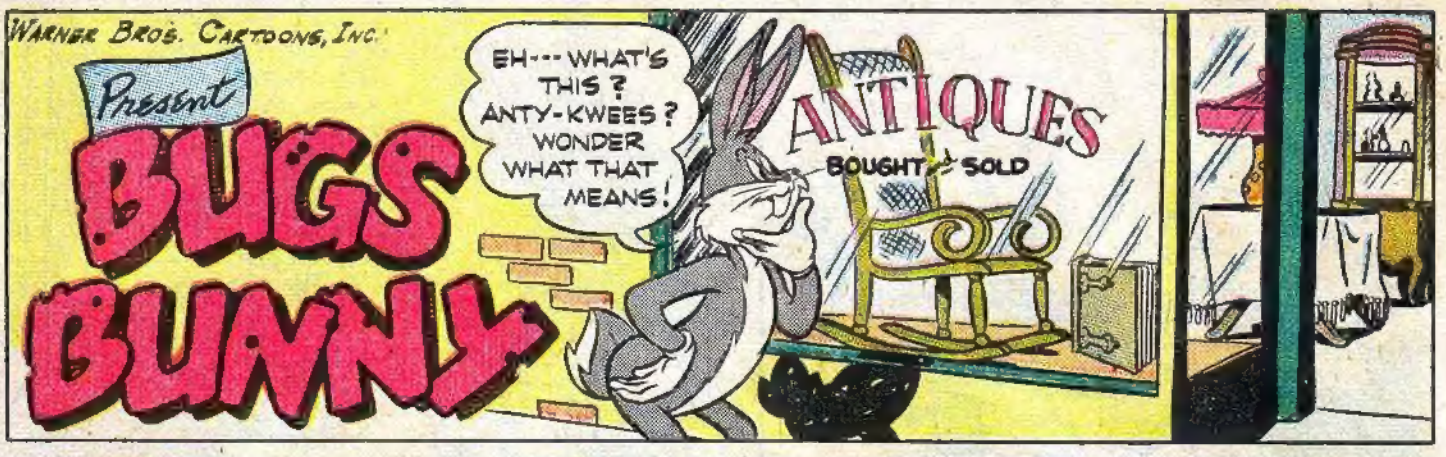


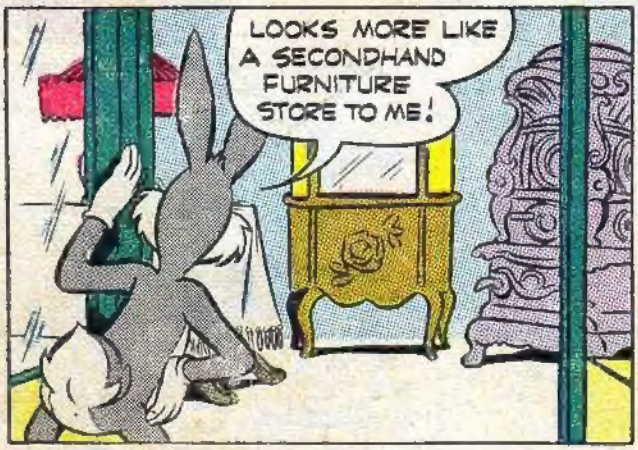
smart egg...

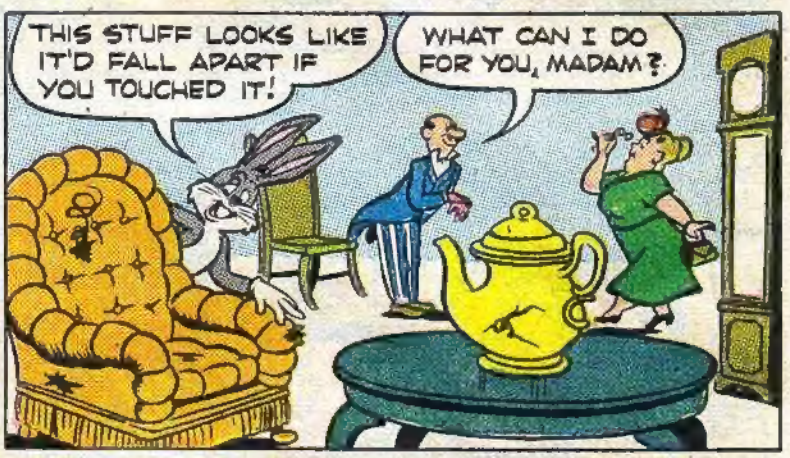


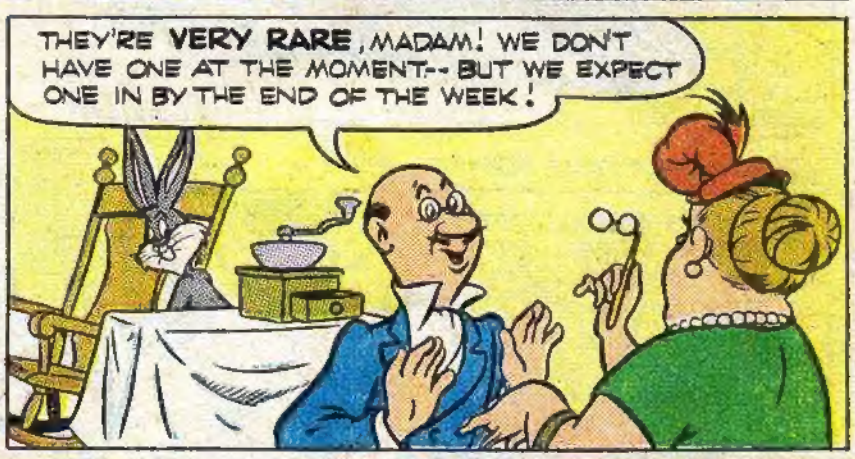
Three-flavored fun * from Mars' sunlit kitchens—the best liked chocolate-covered candy bar in all the world... Milky Way.

* { 1. *Rich milk chocolate*
2. *Golden caramel*
3. *Creamy chocolate malted milk nougat*









THAT LADY WANTED A WORMWOOD TABLE--- AND OUR ONLY SOURCE OF WORMWOOD IS THE SMALL MAN FROM THE HILLS! HE SHOULD HAVE BEEN HERE LAST WEEK!

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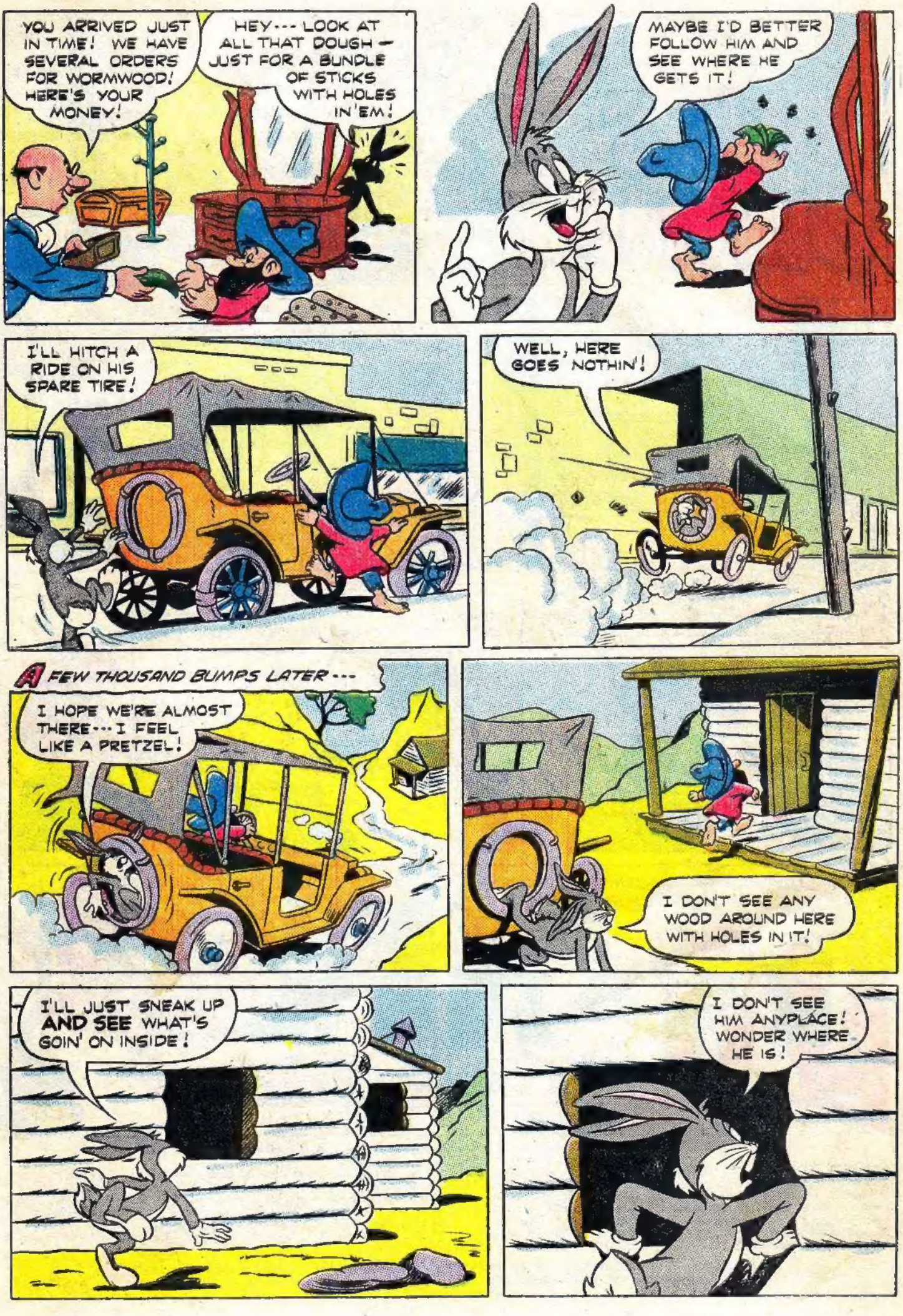

YOU ARRIVED JUST IN TIME! WE HAVE SEVERAL ORDERS FOR WORMWOOD! HERE'S YOUR MONEY!
HEY--- LOOK AT ALL THAT DOUGH — JUST FOR A BUNDLE OF STICKS WITH HOLES IN 'EM!
MAYBE I'D BETTER FOLLOW HIM AND SEE WHERE HE GETS IT!
I'LL HITCH A RIDE ON HIS SPARE TIRE!
WELL, HERE GOES NOTHIN'!
A FEW THOUSAND BUMPS LATER ---
I HOPE WE'RE ALMOST THERE--- I FEEL LIKE A PRETZEL!
I DON'T SEE ANY WOOD AROUND HERE WITH HOLES IN IT!
I'LL JUST SNEAK UP AND SEE WHAT'S GOIN' ON INSIDE!
I DON'T SEE HIM ANYPLACE! WONDER WHERE HE IS!

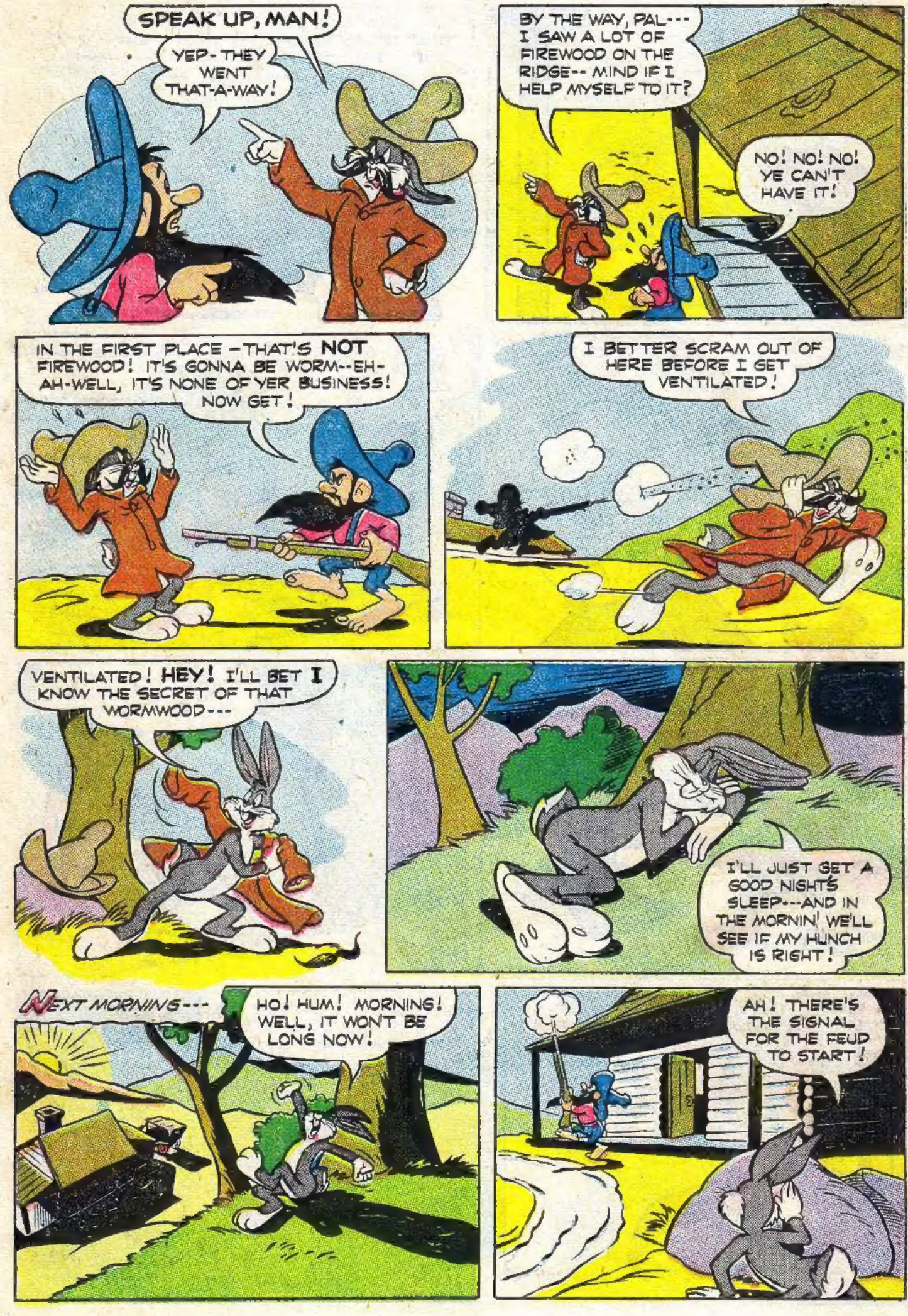
I'M RIGHT HERE, RABBIT--- WHAT'RE YE DOIN' SNOOPIN' AROUND MAH CABIN?
EH-HEH-HEH- NOW, LET'S NOT BE HASTY, DOC!
BE YE A MARTIN OR BE YE A COY, RABBIT? WE DON'T COTTEN TO FURRINERS AROUND HERE!
WHY-EH-I'M A COY RABBIT--- .TEE! HEE! HEE!
WAL-I'M A MARTIN AND WE'RE FEUDIN' WITH THE COYS! SO SAY YOUR PRAYERS, RABBIT!
CAN'T YOU TAKE A JOKE, PAL? I WAS ONLY KIDDIN'--- I'M REALLY A MARTIN RABBIT!
YE CAN'T FOOL ME, YE FLATLAND FURRINER!! GET OFF'N MAH PROPERTY! AND STAY OFF!
I CAN'T LET HIM CHASE ME OFF TILL I FIND OUT WHERE HE GETS THAT WORMWOOD!

HOWDY, SUH! I'M COLONEL APPLEBY FROM COUNTY SEAT WAY! MAH CAR RAN OUTA GAS! COULD Y'ALL PUT ME UP FOR THE NIGHT?
SO YOU'RE ONE OF OUR BOYS, EH? WHY, SHUCKS - A - MIGHTY, COLONEL··· I'D BE PROUD TO PUT Y'ALL UP FOR THE NIGHT!
Y'ALL JUST MAKE YOURSELF AT HOME WHILE I CHOP SOME WOOD!
WHAT ARE Y'ALL CHOPPIN' SO MUCH WOOD FOR, SUH?
OH - I'M BUILDIN' A FENCE OVER ON YONDER RIDGE!
WELL, PERHAPS I COULD HELP A BIT BY CARRYING SOME OF IT FOR Y'ALL!
WELL, NOW - THAT'D BE MIGHTY NEIGHBORLY!
MIGHTY NICE O'YE TO HELP ME! GOTTA HAVE THAT FENCE BUILT TONIGHT!
WE HAVE TO TOTE THIS WOOD UP ON TOP OF YONDER RIDGE!

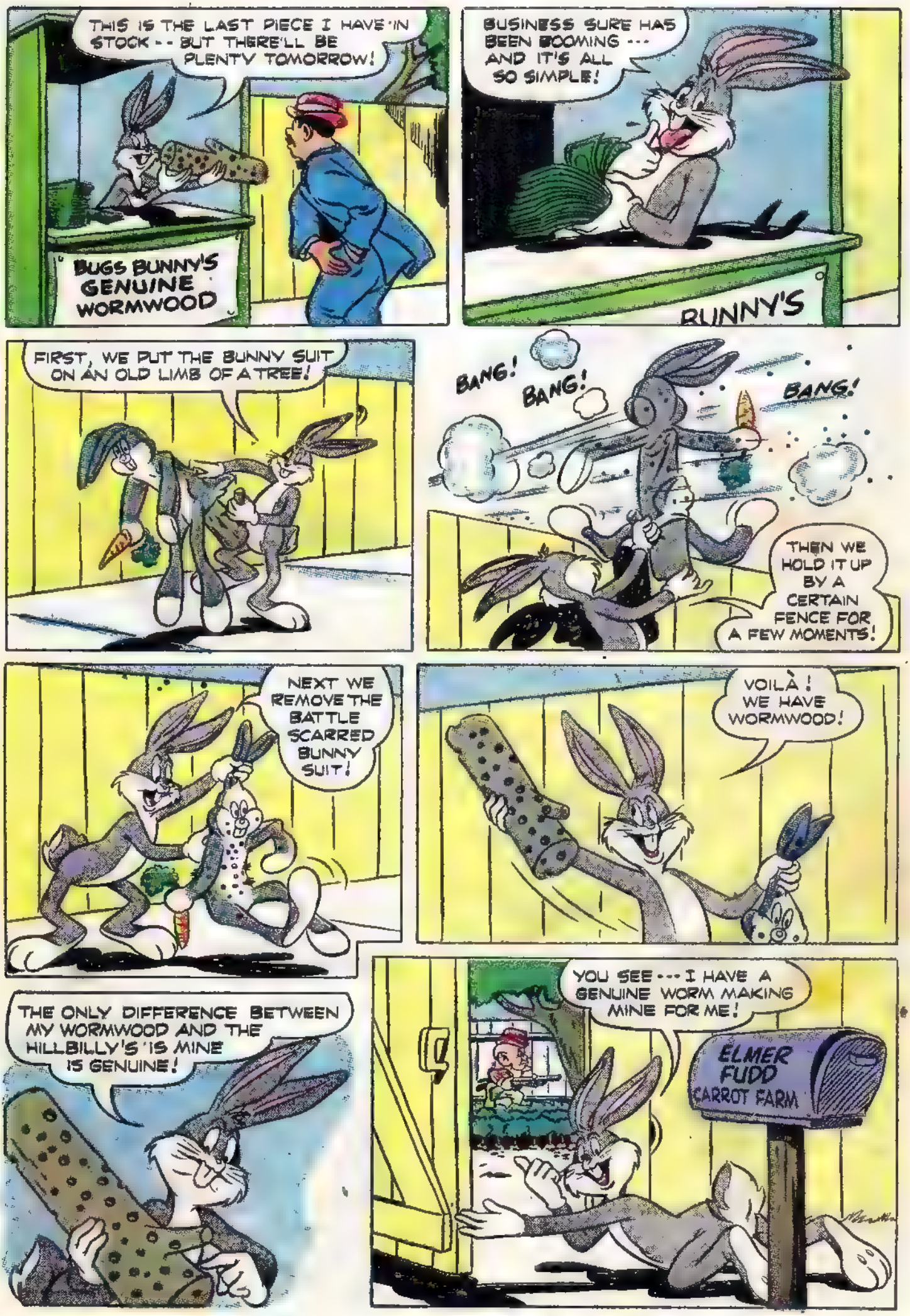
HERE'S WHERE WE STOP! NOW TO BUILD THE FENCE!
WHY ARE YOU BUILDIN' A FENCE WAY UP HERE, SUH?
THE FEUD WILL BE A-STARTIN' IN THE MORNIN' AND I GOTTA BE READY!
NOW, COLONEL - YOU COME ON IN AN' SET A SPELL, WHILE I OIL UP MAH SHOOTIN' IRONS!
LEMME HAVE YER HAT--- HEY! YOU'RE NOT A COLONEL AT ALL!
YOU'RE THAT NO GOOD FLATLAND FURRINER RABBIT!
TSK! TSK! THE GUY'S GOT ABSOTOOTLY NO SENSE OF HUMOR!
I JUST GOTTA FIND OUT WHERE HE GETS THAT WORMWOOD! HM-M--- LEMME SEE NOW---
THIS SET-UP SHOULD REALLY FOOL HIM!

OH, SIR -- IS THIS THE ROAD TO WAUKEGAN?
WHY, NO -- GREAT HORNY TOADS, GAL -- YOU MUST BE LOST!
I'M FRIGHTENED - WILL YOU PROTECT ME?
WHY, OF COURSE, GAL --YE KNOW I WILL!
WHAT'S THAT FUNNY LITTLE OL' FENCE DOIN' UP ON THE RIDGE?
WHY - ER - AH - THAT'S TO PERTECT ME FROM THE COYS! THEY LIVE ON T'OTHER SIDE O' THE RIDGE!
'PEARS TO ME YE ASK AN AWFUL LOT OF QUESTIONS FOR A SPINDLY, LITTLE OL' GIRL, GAL!
OH--SIR--DID YOU HEAR THAT?
WHY, NO, GAL, I DIDN'T---
OH! IT'S MY MOTHER! I MUST GO NOW! G'BYE!
WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE--- BUT I STILL DIDN'T FIND OUT ANYTHING ABOUT THE WORMWOOD!
MAYBE THIS OUTFIT WILL SCARE A LITTLE INFORMATION OUT OF HIM!

WELL!! DON'T STAND THERE, YOU OLD FOSSIL--- WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH MY DAUGHTER?
NOW-NOW-NOW, LADY - TAKE IT EASY! YOUR DAUGHTER WAS HERE, BUT SHE RAN WHEN SHE HEARD YOU COMIN'!
A LIKELY STORY! I'LL BET YOU HID HER BACK OF THAT FENCE ON THE RIDGE!
OH, NO, MA'AM! THAT FENCE IS FOR THE COYS TO SHOOT AT AND---
NOW JUST A SECOND---
LAND SAKES! EXCUSE ME--I MUST CATCH UP WITH MY DAUGHTER!
I GOT AWAY JUST IN TIME---I THINK HE WAS GETTING WISE!
NOW--JUST ONE MORE VISIT AND I THINK I'LL FIND OUT THE ANSWER TO THIS PUZZLE!
SAY, PODNER! DID YOU SEE MAH WIFE AND DAUGHTER PASS THIS WAY?


SPEAK UP, MAN!
YEP- THEY WENT THAT-A-WAY!
BY THE WAY, PAL--- I SAW A LOT OF FIREWOOD ON THE RIDGE-- MIND IF I HELP MYSELF TO IT?
NO! NO! NO! YE CAN'T HAVE IT!
IN THE FIRST PLACE -THAT'S NOT FIREWOOD! IT'S GONNA BE WORM--EH-AH-WELL, IT'S NONE OF YER BUSINESS! NOW GET!
I BETTER SCRAM OUT OF HERE BEFORE I GET VENTILATED!
VENTILATED! HEY! I'LL BET I KNOW THE SECRET OF THAT WORMWOOD---
I'LL JUST GET A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP---AND IN THE MORNIN' WE'LL SEE IF MY HUNCH IS RIGHT!
NEXT MORNING---
HO! HUM! MORNING! WELL, IT WON'T BE LONG NOW!
AH! THERE'S THE SIGNAL FOR THE FEUD TO START!

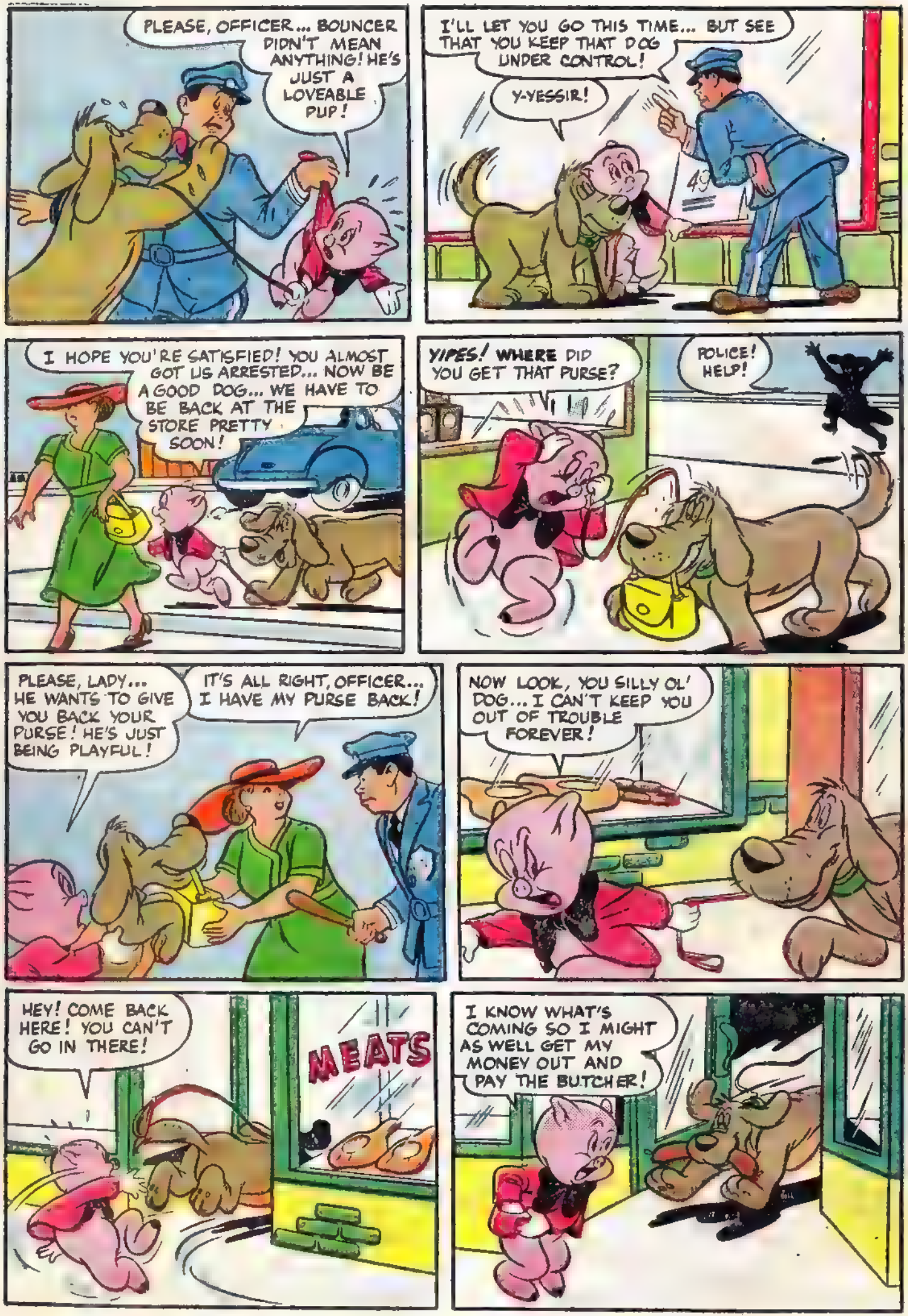
BANG!
BANG!
BANG!
POW!
BANG!
POW!
BANG!
JUST AS I THOUGHT! THERE GOES THE SHOOTIN'! THEY SHOOT RIGHT THROUGH THE FENCE AND MAKE WORMWOOD OUT OF REG'LAR OLD WOOD!
NOW HE'S WAVIN' THE WHITE FLAG TO STOP THE SHOOTIN'!
NEXT HE RUNS UP TO THE TOP OF THE HILL WITH HIS WHEELBARROW!
WOW! LOOK AT ALL THAT WOOD --- AND JUST CHUCK FULL OF HOLES!
SO THAT'S HOW HE GETS HIS WORMWOOD! HMM-M---
A FEW DAYS LATER---
THERE! NOW I'M ALL SET TO OPEN SHOP!
WORMWOOD WHOLESALE AND RETAIL!
DON'T CROWD! PLENTY FOR EVERYBODY!
L-M 151-565 (9)

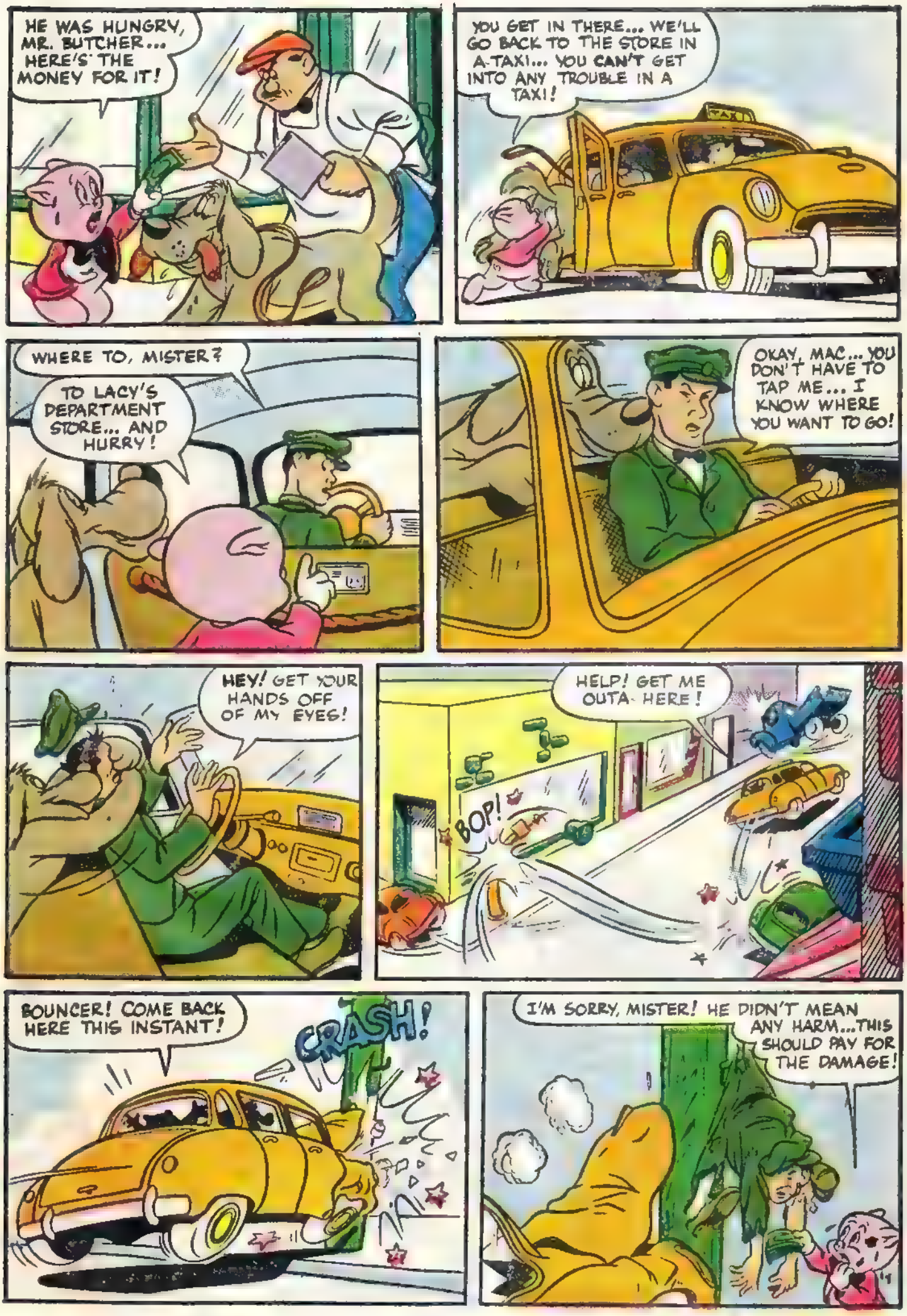

THIS IS THE LAST PIECE I HAVE IN STOCK -- BUT THERE'LL BE PLENTY TOMORROW!
BUGS BUNNY'S GENUINE WORMWOOD
BUSINESS SURE HAS BEEN BOOMING --- AND IT'S ALL SO SIMPLE!
BUNNY'S
FIRST, WE PUT THE BUNNY SUIT ON AN OLD LIMB OF A TREE!
BANG!
BANG!
BANG!
THEN WE HOLD IT UP BY A CERTAIN FENCE FOR A FEW MOMENTS!
NEXT WE REMOVE THE BATTLE SCARRED BUNNY SUIT!
VOILÀ! WE HAVE WORMWOOD!
THE ONLY DIFFERENCE BETWEEN MY WORMWOOD AND THE HILLBILLY'S 'IS MINE IS GENUINE!
YOU SEE --- I HAVE A GENUINE WORM MAKING MINE FOR ME!
ELMER FUDD CARROT FARM

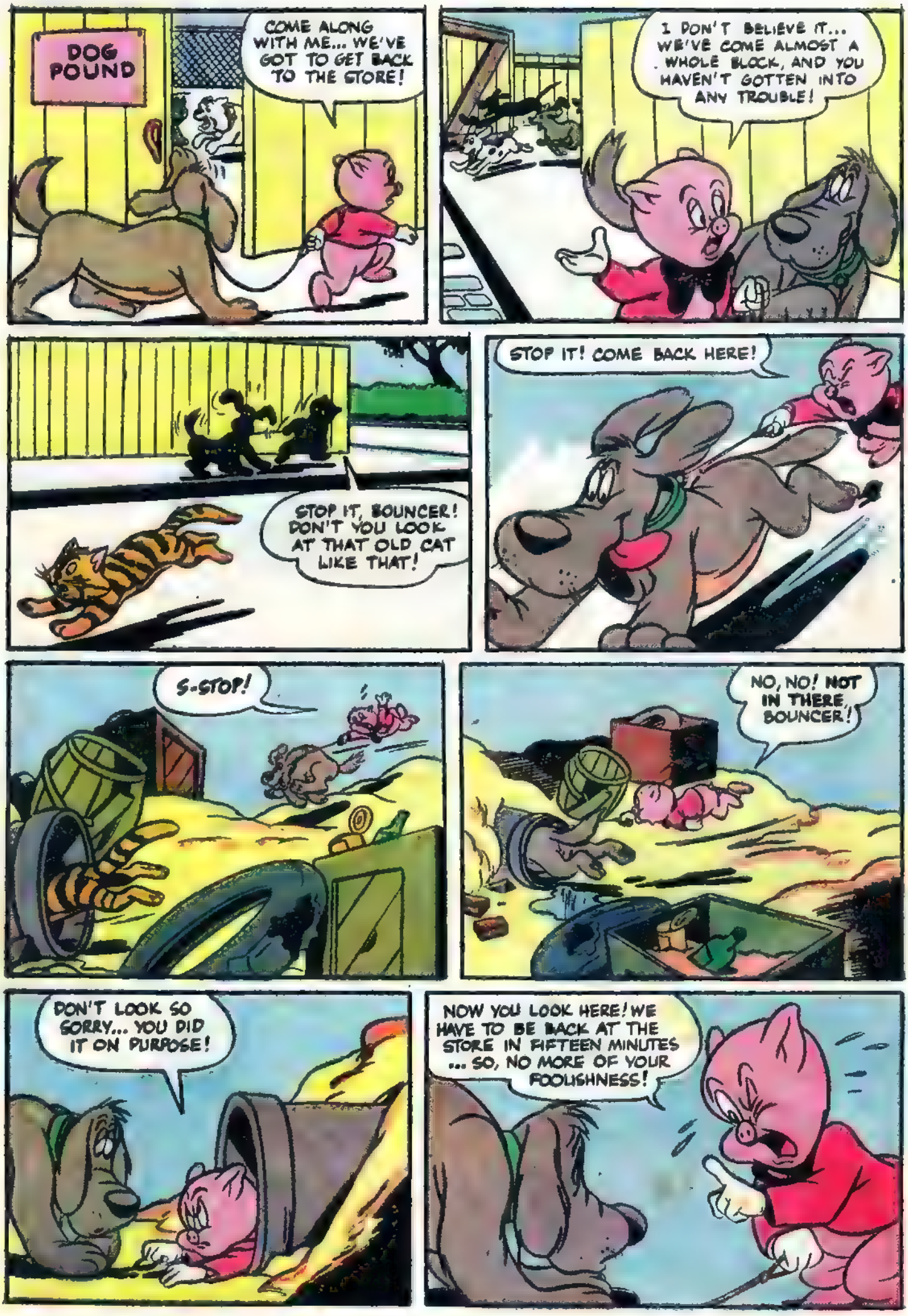
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. present

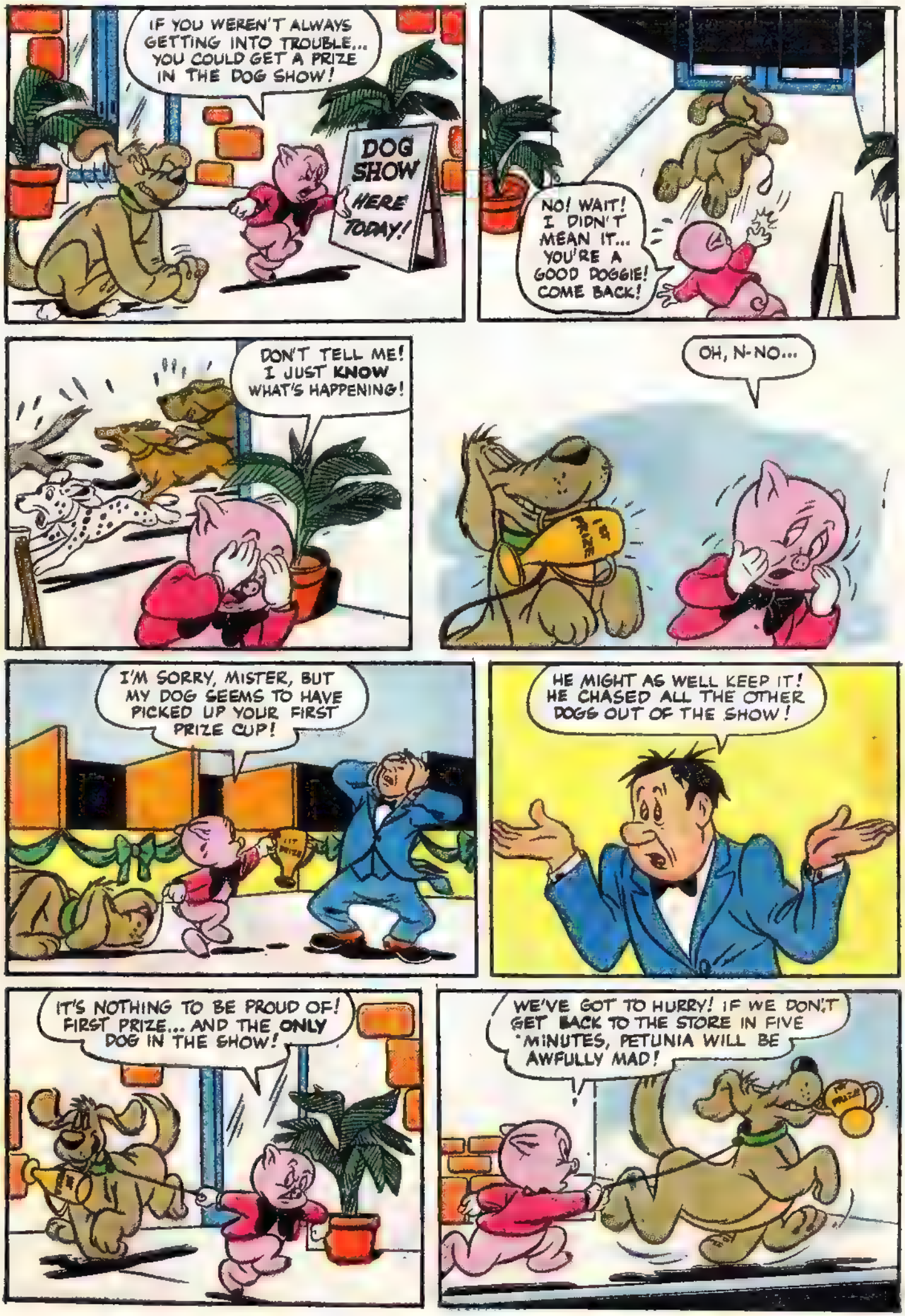
PORKY PIG

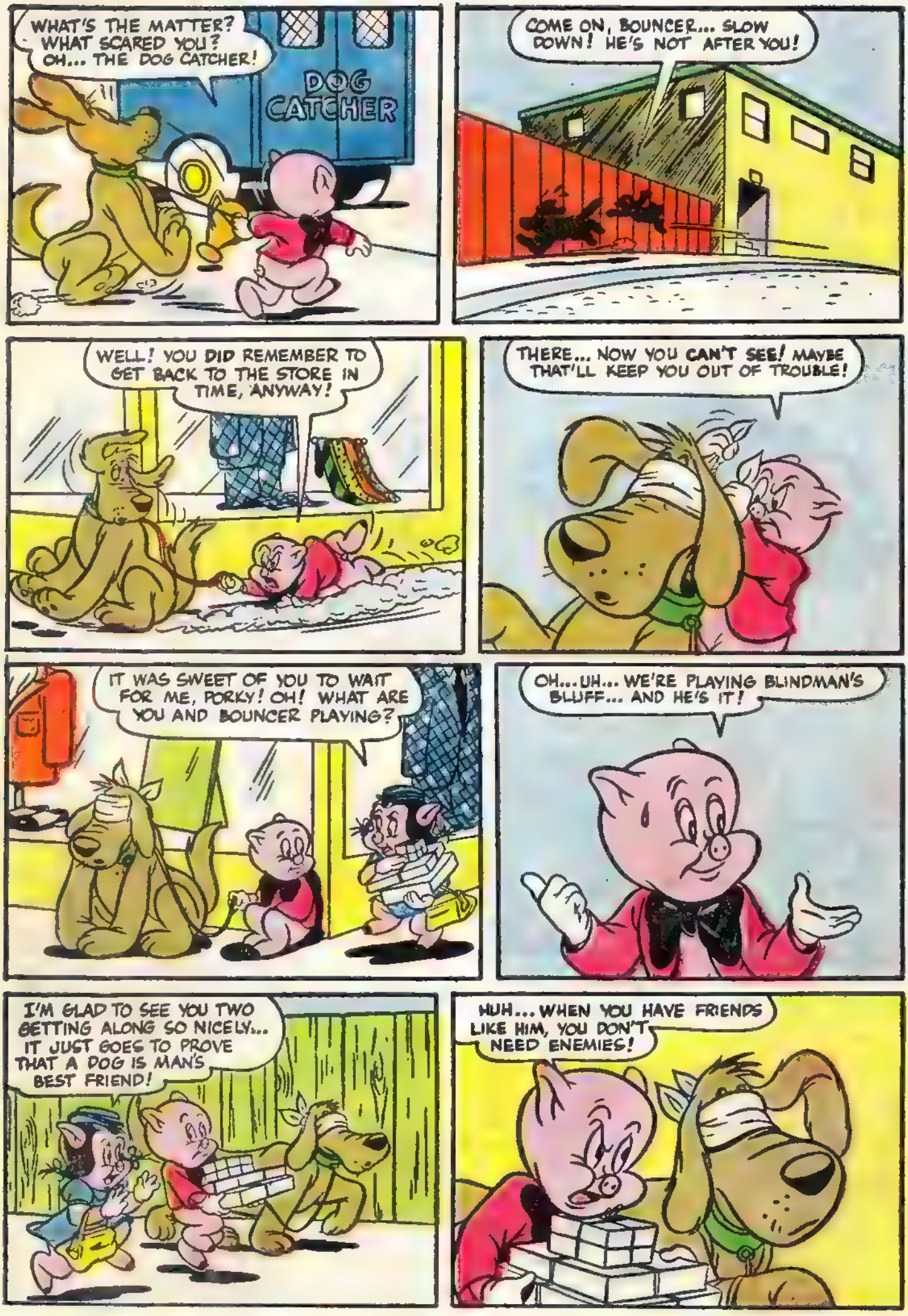
NOW, PORKY, I WANT YOU TO BE SURE AND KEEP BOUNCER OUT OF TROUBLE WHILE I DO SOME SHOPPING!
ALL RIGHT... BUT DON'T BLAME ME FOR WHAT HAPPENS!
WHAT COULD POSSIBLY HAPPEN? BOUNCER LIKES YOU ... HE'S YOUR FRIEND!
YEAH... HE'S VERY FRIENDLY... BUT HE STILL GETS ME INTO AN AWFUL LOT OF TROUBLE!
LACY'S
DON'T BE SILLY! ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS KEEP HIM AMUSED!
I'LL MEET YOU HERE IN AN HOUR, PORKY!
OKAY!
NOW... NOW, BOUNCER! GET THAT LOOK OUT OF YOUR EYE! JUST BECAUSE PETUNIA'S NOT HERE, YOU...
BOUNCER! COME BACK HERE! WE'LL PLAY LATER!
OOPS! WE'RE IN TROUBLE ALREADY!


PLEASE, OFFICER... BOUNCER DIDN'T MEAN ANYTHING! HE'S JUST A LOVEABLE PUP!
I'LL LET YOU GO THIS TIME... BUT SEE THAT YOU KEEP THAT DOG UNDER CONTROL!
Y-YESSIR!
I HOPE YOU'RE SATISFIED! YOU ALMOST GOT US ARRESTED... NOW BE A GOOD DOG... WE HAVE TO BE BACK AT THE STORE PRETTY SOON!
YIPES! WHERE DID YOU GET THAT PURSE?
POLICE! HELP!
PLEASE, LADY... HE WANTS TO GIVE YOU BACK YOUR PURSE! HE'S JUST BEING PLAYFUL!
IT'S ALL RIGHT, OFFICER... I HAVE MY PURSE BACK!
NOW LOOK, YOU SILLY OL' DOG... I CAN'T KEEP YOU OUT OF TROUBLE FOREVER!
HEY! COME BACK HERE! YOU CAN'T GO IN THERE!
MEATS
I KNOW WHAT'S COMING SO I MIGHT AS WELL GET MY MONEY OUT AND PAY THE BUTCHER!

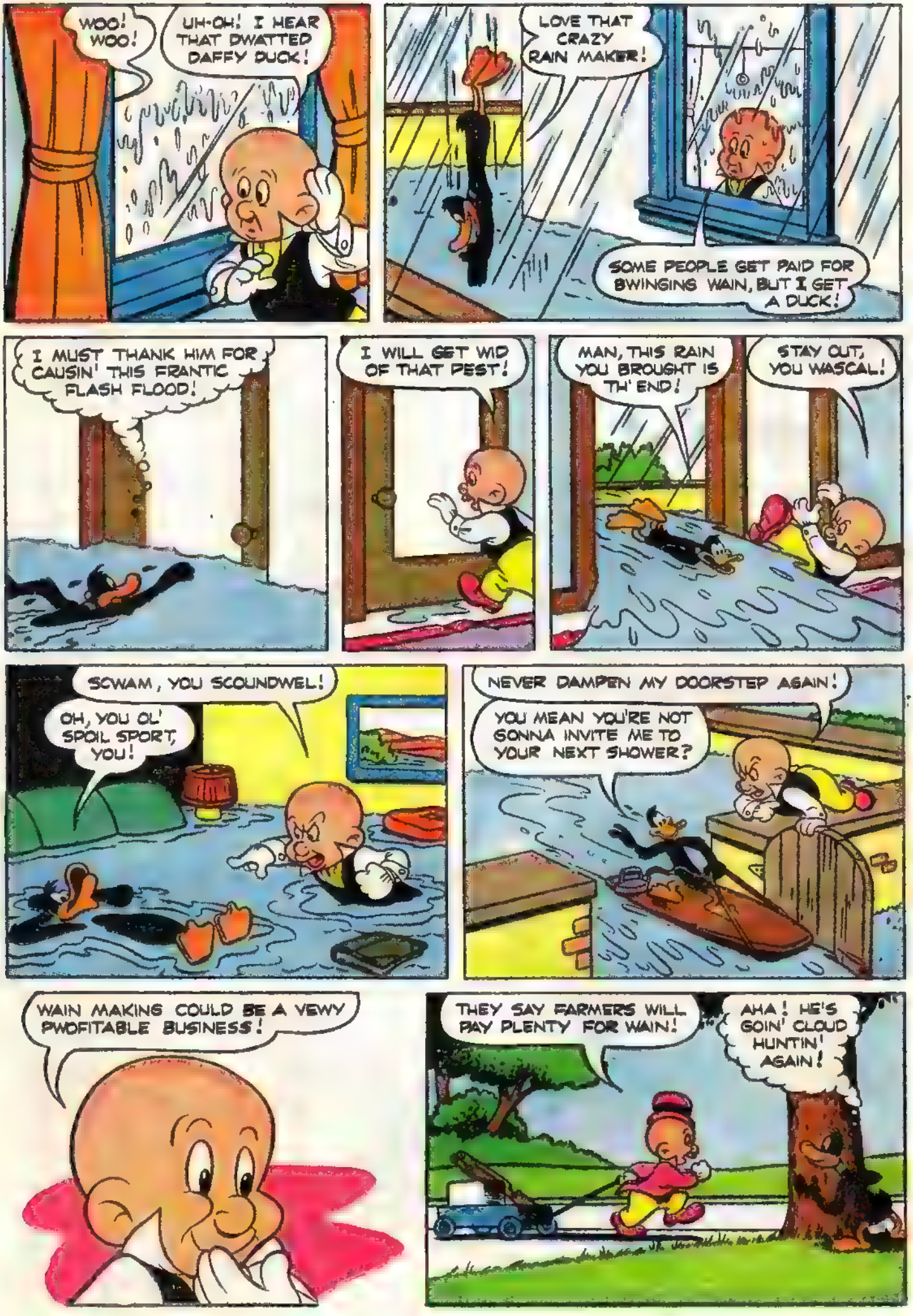

HE WAS HUNGRY, MR. BUTCHER... HERE'S THE MONEY FOR IT!
YOU GET IN THERE... WE'LL GO BACK TO THE STORE IN A TAXI... YOU CAN'T GET INTO ANY TROUBLE IN A TAXI!
WHERE TO, MISTER?
TO LACY'S DEPARTMENT STORE... AND HURRY!
OKAY, MAC... YOU DON'T HAVE TO TAP ME... I KNOW WHERE YOU WANT TO GO!
HEY! GET YOUR HANDS OFF OF MY EYES!
HELP! GET ME OUTA HERE!
BOP!
BOUNCER! COME BACK HERE THIS INSTANT!
CRASH!
I'M SORRY, MISTER! HE DIDN'T MEAN ANY HARM...THIS SHOULD PAY FOR THE DAMAGE!

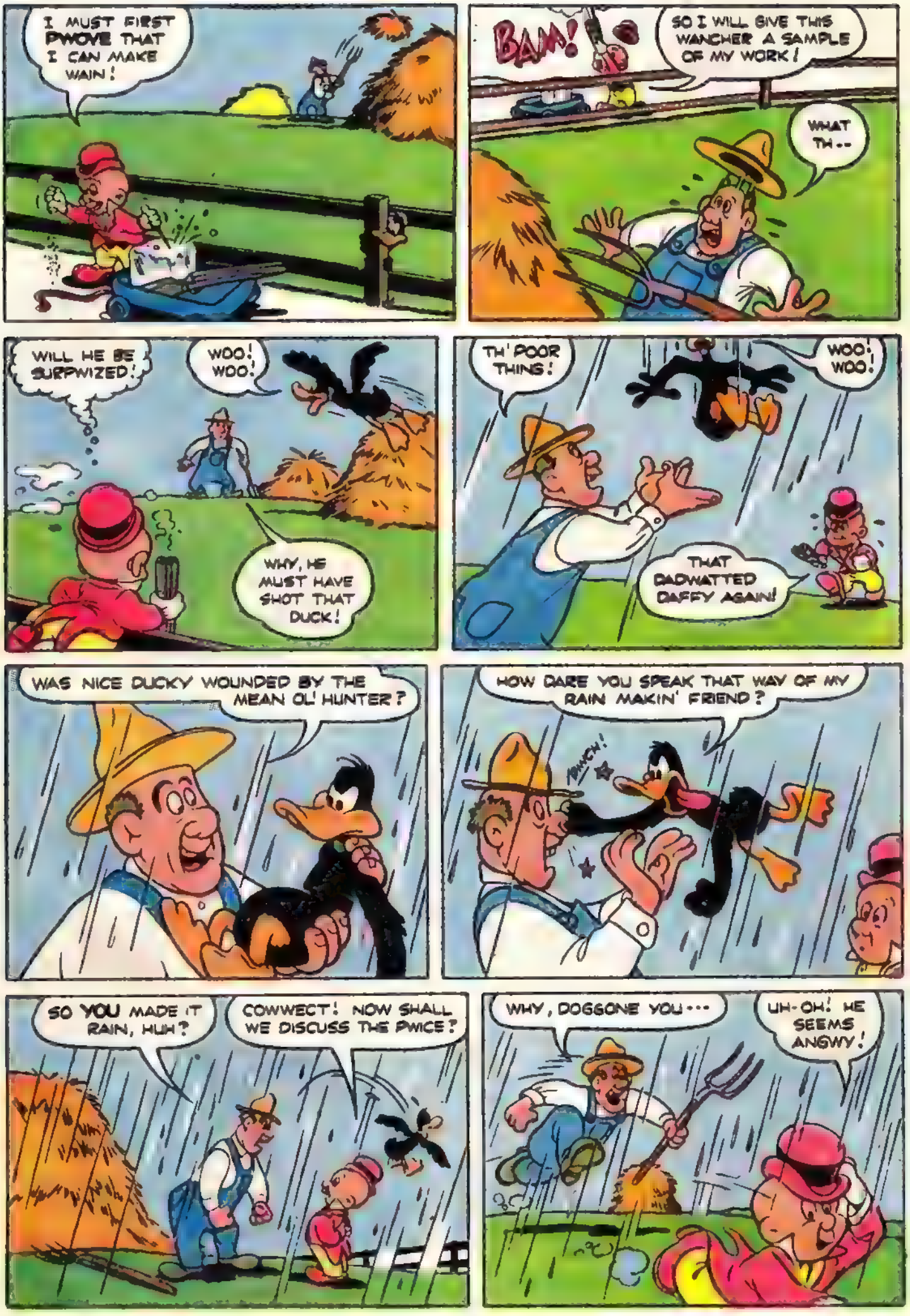

DOG POUND
COME ALONG WITH ME... WE'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO THE STORE!
I DON'T BELIEVE IT... WE'VE COME ALMOST A WHOLE BLOCK, AND YOU HAVEN'T GOTTEN INTO ANY TROUBLE!
STOP IT, BOUNCER! DON'T YOU LOOK AT THAT OLD CAT LIKE THAT!
STOP IT! COME BACK HERE!
S-STOP!
NO, NO! NOT IN THERE, BOUNCER!
DON'T LOOK SO SORRY... YOU DID IT ON PURPOSE!
NOW YOU LOOK HERE! WE HAVE TO BE BACK AT THE STORE IN FIFTEEN MINUTES ... SO, NO MORE OF YOUR FOOLISHNESS!

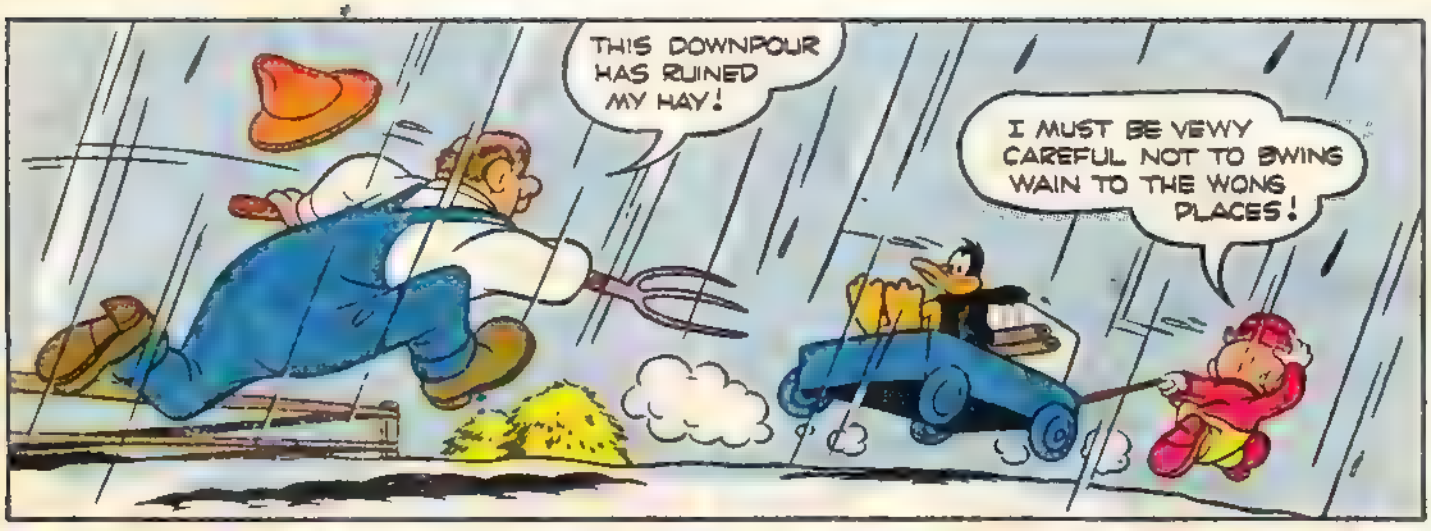

IF YOU WEREN'T ALWAYS GETTING INTO TROUBLE... YOU COULD GET A PRIZE IN THE DOG SHOW!
DOG SHOW HERE TODAY!
NO! WAIT! I DIDN'T MEAN IT... YOU'RE A GOOD DOGGIE! COME BACK!
DON'T TELL ME! I JUST KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENING!
OH, N-NO...
1ST PRIZE
I'M SORRY, MISTER, BUT MY DOG SEEMS TO HAVE PICKED UP YOUR FIRST PRIZE CUP!
HE MIGHT AS WELL KEEP IT! HE CHASED ALL THE OTHER DOGS OUT OF THE SHOW!
IT'S NOTHING TO BE PROUD OF! FIRST PRIZE... AND THE ONLY DOG IN THE SHOW!
WE'VE GOT TO HURRY! IF WE DON'T GET BACK TO THE STORE IN FIVE MINUTES, PETUNIA WILL BE AWFULLY MAD!
1ST PRIZE

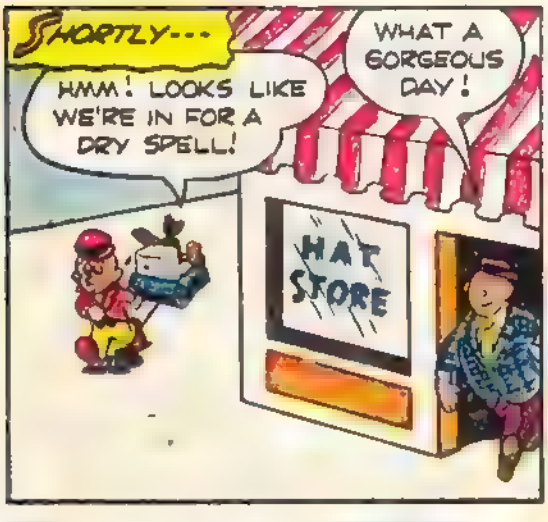

WHAT'S THE MATTER? WHAT SCARED YOU? OH... THE DOG CATCHER!
DOG CATCHER
COME ON, BOUNCER... SLOW DOWN! HE'S NOT AFTER YOU!
WELL! YOU DID REMEMBER TO GET BACK TO THE STORE IN TIME, ANYWAY!
THERE... NOW YOU CAN'T SEE! MAYBE THAT'LL KEEP YOU OUT OF TROUBLE!
IT WAS SWEET OF YOU TO WAIT FOR ME, PORKY! OH! WHAT ARE YOU AND BOUNCER PLAYING?
OH... UH... WE'RE PLAYING BLINDMAN'S BLUFF... AND HE'S IT!
I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU TWO GETTING ALONG SO NICELY... IT JUST GOES TO PROVE THAT A DOG IS MAN'S BEST FRIEND!
HUH... WHEN YOU HAVE FRIENDS LIKE HIM, YOU DON'T NEED ENEMIES!

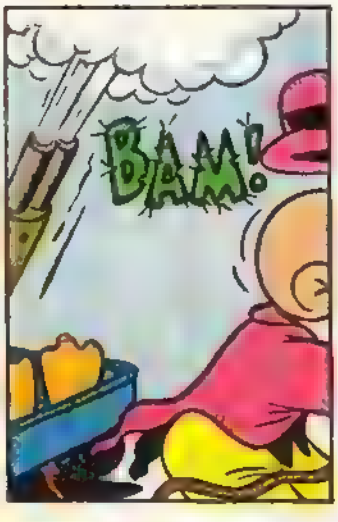
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
present
ELMER FUDD
and
Daffy
METEORLOGICAL SURVEY
IT IS POSSIBLE TO CAUSE RAIN BY SHOOTING CLOUDS WITH ICE.
HMMM!
I MUST SEE IF THERE IS ANY TWUTH TO THIS CLAIM!
FIRST, I WILL WEMOVE THE SHOT FROM A SHELL AN' WEPLACE IT WITH CWACKED ICE!
THERE IS A CLOUD WIGHT OVER MY YARD!
GUESS I'LL CALL ON PUDDSY!
BAM!
NOW I'LL TWY TH' EXPERIMENT!
POOR MIXED-UP KID! HE'S TRYIN' TO SHOOT DOWN A CLOUD!
GWACIOUS! IT DID BWING WAIN!
WELL, THAT! HOW ABOUT HE KNOCKED ALL TH' JUICE OUTA IT!
IT CAUSED A WEGULAR CLOUDBURST!

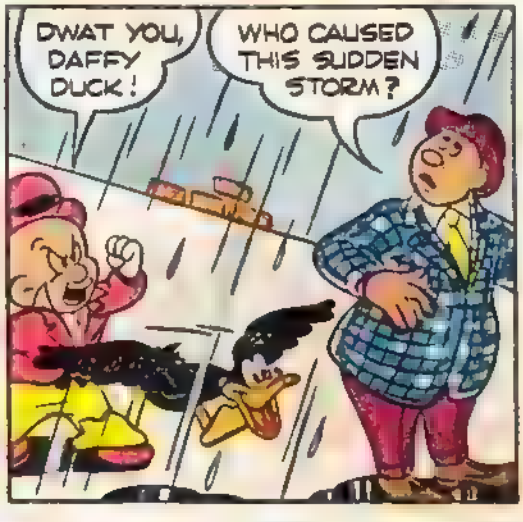

WOO! WOO!
UH-OH! I HEAR THAT DWATTED DAFFY DUCK!
LOVE THAT CRAZY RAIN MAKER!
SOME PEOPLE GET PAID FOR SWINGING WAIN, BUT I GET A DUCK!
I MUST THANK HIM FOR CAUSIN' THIS FRANTIC FLASH FLOOD!
I WILL GET WID OF THAT PEST!
MAN, THIS RAIN YOU BROUGHT IS TH' END!
STAY OUT, YOU WASCAL!
SCWAM, YOU SCOUNDWEL!
OH, YOU OL' SPOIL SPORT, YOU!
NEVER DAMPEN MY DOORSTEP AGAIN!
YOU MEAN YOU'RE NOT GONNA INVITE ME TO YOUR NEXT SHOWER?
WAIN MAKING COULD BE A VEWY PWOFITABLE BUSINESS!
THEY SAY FARMERS WILL PAY PLENTY FOR WAIN!
AHA! HE'S GOIN' CLOUD HUNTIN' AGAIN!

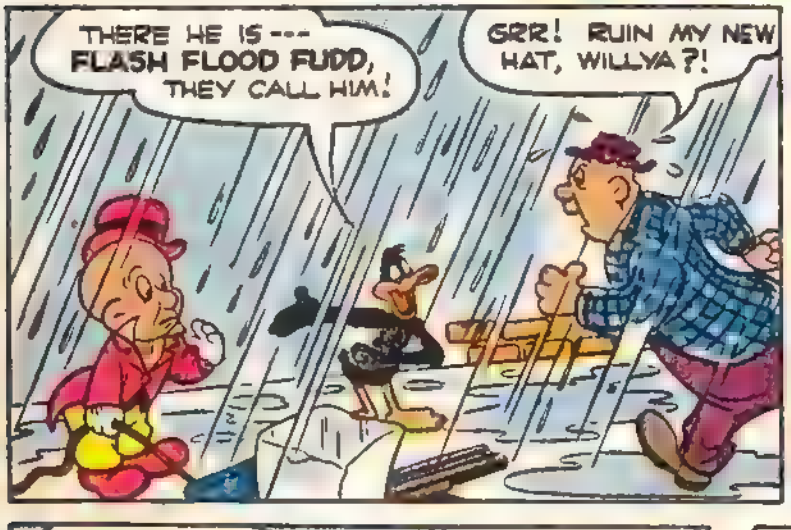

I MUST FIRST PWOVE THAT I CAN MAKE WAIN!
BAM!
SO I WILL GIVE THIS WANCHER A SAMPLE OF MY WORK!
WHAT TH--
WILL HE BE SURPWIZED!
WOO! WOO!
WHY, HE MUST HAVE SHOT THAT DUCK!
TH' POOR THING!
WOO! WOO!
THAT DADWATTED DAFFY AGAIN!
WAS NICE DUCKY WOUNDED BY THE MEAN OL' HUNTER?
HOW DARE YOU SPEAK THAT WAY OF MY RAIN MAKIN' FRIEND?
PUNCH!
SO YOU MADE IT RAIN, HUH?
COWWECT! NOW SHALL WE DISCUSS THE PWICE?
WHY, DOGGONE YOU...
UH-OH! HE SEEMS ANGWY!

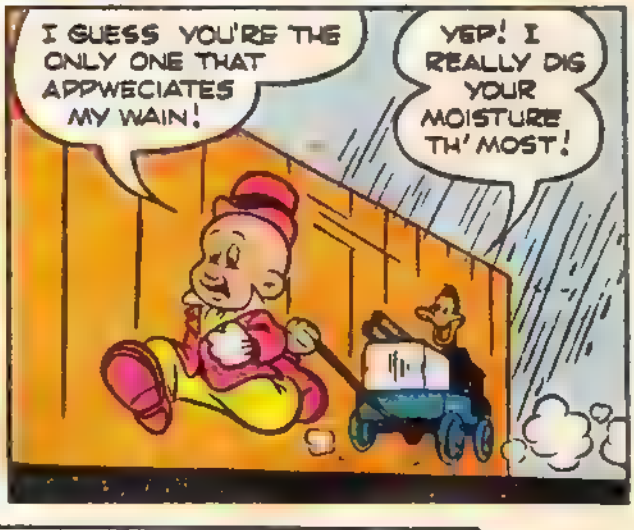

THIS DOWNPOUR HAS RUINED MY HAY!
I MUST BE VEWY CAREFUL NOT TO SWING WAIN TO THE WONG PLACES!


SHORTLY---
HMM! LOOKS LIKE WE'RE IN FOR A DRY SPELL!
WHAT A GORGEOUS DAY!
HAT STORE

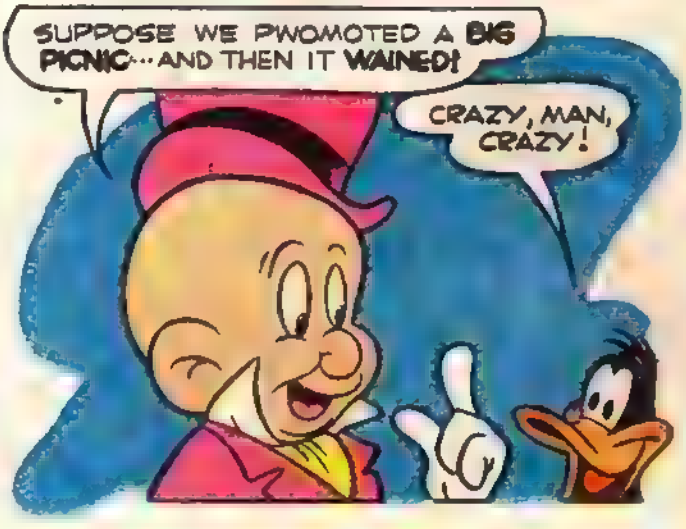

BAM!


DWAT YOU, DAFFY DUCK!
WHO CAUSED THIS SUDDEN STORM?


THERE HE IS --- FLASH FLOOD FUDD, THEY CALL HIM!
GRR! RUIN MY NEW HAT, WILLYA?!


I GUESS YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE THAT APPWECIATES MY WAIN!
YEP! I REALLY DIG YOUR MOISTURE TH' MOST!

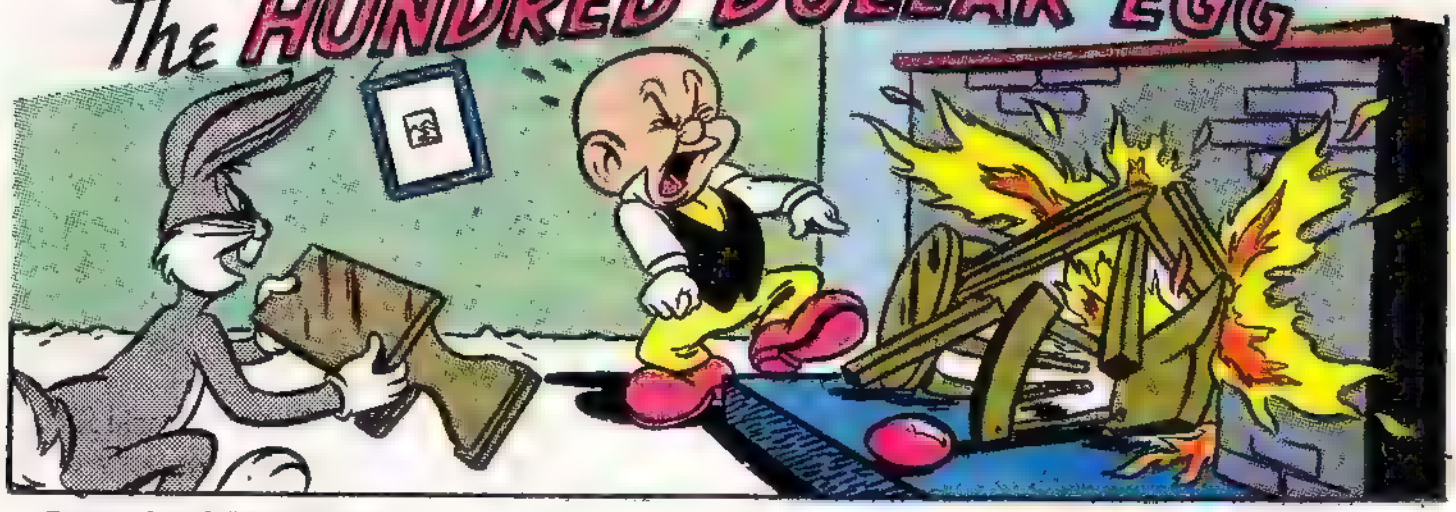
I'VE GOT A SWAIN STORM!
NOW LET'S NOT OVERDO THIS! JUST STICK TO YOUR RAIN STORMS!


SUPPOSE WE PWOMOTED A BIG PICNIC... AND THEN IT WAINED!
CRAZY, MAN, CRAZY!

I COULD GET WICH SELLING UMBWELLAS!
HMMM! SOUNDS REAL ZORCH!
YOU GET ON THE PHONE AND INVITE HUNDWEDS OF PEOPLE TO A PICNIC!
ROGER!
AND I WILL GO BUY UP EVEWY UMBWELLA IN TOWN!
I'LL GIVE TH' PHONE A FIT!
YEP! I'LL TAKE EVEWY ONE YOU HAVE IN STOCK!
UMBRELLAS WHOLESALE
WHAT A PHONE BILL HE'LL HAVE! I'VE SENT INVITATIONS ALL OVER TH' STATE!
CLICK!
THE PICNIC'S ALL SET. IT SHOULD BE A BALL!
GWEAT! I PUT EVEWY CENT I OWN INTO BUYING UMBWELLAS!
I'M OFF TO TH' PARK TO WELCOME TH' PICNICKERS!
I WILL AWWIVE LATER WITH MY TWUCK LOAD OF UMBWELLAS!
LATER...
THE PICNIC SHOULD BE GOING STWONG BY NOW!
UMBRELLAS
PICNIC GROUNDS

HEH! HEH! I WILL MAKE A TWEE-DOLLAR PROFIT ON EACH SALE!
BAM!
PICNIC GROUNDS
UMBRELLAS FOR SALE
OH, NO!
QUACK!
QUACK!
QUACK!
YOU WASCAL! YOU ONLY INVITED DUCKS!!
YOU'RE SO RIGHT! ALL MY FRIENDS ARE DUCKS!
SALE
HOW CAN I SELL UMBWELLAS TO DUCKS?
SIMMER DOWN, BUSTER! I'LL BUY YOUR WHOLE STOCK!
AN' I'LL SELL EVERY ONE OF 'EM, TOO!
UMBRELLAS FOR SALE
BAM!
TH' CWAZY DUCK SHOT 'EM FULL OF HOLES!
HOW CAN YOU SELL 'EM? THEY WON'T KEEP THE WAIN OFF NOW!
THAT'S JUST THE POINT, PAL!
GET YOUR SPECIAL DUCK UMBRELLAS! GUARANTEED TO LET THE RAIN THROUGH!
QUACK!
QUACK!
QUACK!
QUACK!

The HUNDRED-DOLLAR EGG



Ding-a-ling! Ding-a-ling!

Bugs Bunny sat up in bed and rubbed his eyes.

Ding-a-ling! Ding-a-ling!

Again the phone rang, and Bugs blundered out from under the covers and across the room to answer it.

"Mmm-llo?" he mumbled into the phone.

"Good morning," said Elmer Fudd brightly on the other end of the line. "Listen, old pal," he purred. "I must have your help on a weal important pwoblem. Huwwy over to my house *wight* away!"

The phone clicked — Elmer had hung up.

"He sure sounded mysterious," thought Bugs as he scratched his head in surprise. "I'll just go over and see what's up with old Fuddy."

He was wide awake now from curiosity, and he raced out of his hole and scampered across the fields to Elmer's house.

Elmer was waiting for him, with the door open only a crack.

"Golly," he whispered, "I'm sure glad you're here. Come on *in*, Bugs!"

Elmer took a stealthy look outside, then closed the door quickly when he saw the coast was clear. Then he zipped into the bedroom and came out holding something in his hand.

"What's happening?" asked Bugs.

Elmer glanced around, then opened his hands. There was a bright red Easter egg.

"Is that what you woke me up for?" exclaimed Bugs. "To show me a plain, ordinary Easter egg?"

"But it's not an Easter egg," explained Elmer. "This is a *special* egg!"

"A special egg?" questioned Bugs in surprise.

"That's wight!" Elmer replied. "This morning's paper said that the Bird Club is looking for a rare bird called the globin. There's a hundred dollars reward to anyone who brings one in!"

"Well, what are we waiting for?" yelled Bugs. "Let's go hunt one! For a hundred dollars, I'd hunt for penguins in Persia!"

"You don't understand at ALL," growled Elmer. "The newspaper said that it's easy to tell a globin because they lay wed eggs, and anybody can see that this egg is *wed*."

"Wow!" Bugs shouted. "It looks like we'll be rich! All we have to do is hatch this egg! Then the Bird Club will have a globin and we'll have a hundred dollars!"

"That's why I called you over," Elmer continued. "If we sit on the egg for fourteen days, it'll hatch!"

"Just a minute, doc," said Bugs, "that's the *hard* way to hatch a bird. Who wants to sit on an egg for two weeks? I've got a better idea, naturally!"

Bugs hopped over to the fireplace, and began building a fire.

"Hold on there!" shouted Elmer. "What are you doing *now*? Somehow your ideas always get me into twouble!"

But Bugs ignored him. He lighted a match, and in a few moments a warm fire was blazing in the fireplace. Then Bugs put the red egg right in front of the fire.

"You see, doc?" he said. "The fire will keep the egg warm, and we won't have to sit on it!"

And Bugs was right — for a change — and

everything went along very nicely for the first few days. But on the sixth day, Elmer realized that they were running out of firewood. As a matter of fact, the fire was beginning to go out!

"That's easy," said Bugs with a grin, "We'll just burn your chairs. After all, the reward will pay for new furniture, and we've got to keep that egg warm, no matter *what!*"

"B—B—But . . ." Elmer objected. Bugs paid no attention to him, and began scurrying around the room collecting chairs to put on the fire. Soon he was adding more chairs, then a table, then the hat rack, and finally the picture of Elmer's Great-aunt Sara which hung on the living room wall. There was nothing Elmer could do to stop Bugs, so he just stood by, horrified, as his furniture went up in smoke.

"That cwazy wabbit!" he muttered to himself. "He's wuining my house!"

By the end of the fourteen days, there was nothing left to keep the fire going. Bugs had burned up all the furniture, the rugs, the pictures, the window shades . . . even the wallpaper had been torn from the walls and burned. Then, as Bugs placed the last bit of paper on the fire, he sighed.

"Gee, Elmer, it looks like we won't get that money after all. The fire is just about out and the egg still hasn't hatched!"

"Oh, no!" moaned Elmer. "My pretty house all wuined, and for nothing!"

They sat on the bare floor and stared at the egg — and all of a sudden there came a tapping sound from the shining red shell.

"Wait a minute, doc!" said Bugs. "Do you hear what I hear?"

Elmer's mouth dropped open: "It *sounds* like it's coming from the egg," he whispered.

And just as Elmer said that, the shell of the egg popped open, and out stepped a tiny yellow bird. Both Elmer and Bugs stared at the little fellow in surprise.

"Gee, it looks like an ordinary chicken!" Bugs remarked.

The little bird just blinked at them and grinned a very large grin.

"Of course I'm a chicken," he giggled.

"But we hatched you from a wed globin's egg!" exclaimed Elmer.

At this the chick laughed so hard he had to hold his sides with his tiny new wings.

"That was no globin's egg!" He giggled again. "It was just a regular chicken's egg — got lost on an Easter egg hunt! And now if you don't mind, I'd better be getting home — my mother will be worried about me."

With that, the chick hurried outside, and Elmer and Bugs stood at the front door and watched him skip down the path and over the hill towards the barnyard.

"Gee whiz," said Bugs. "It looks like we won't get that reward now."

"You're so wight," Elmer growled, "and my house is wuined because of your cwazy ideas!"

As he talked, he glared at Bugs, then stomped towards him. Bugs backed outside onto the front lawn.

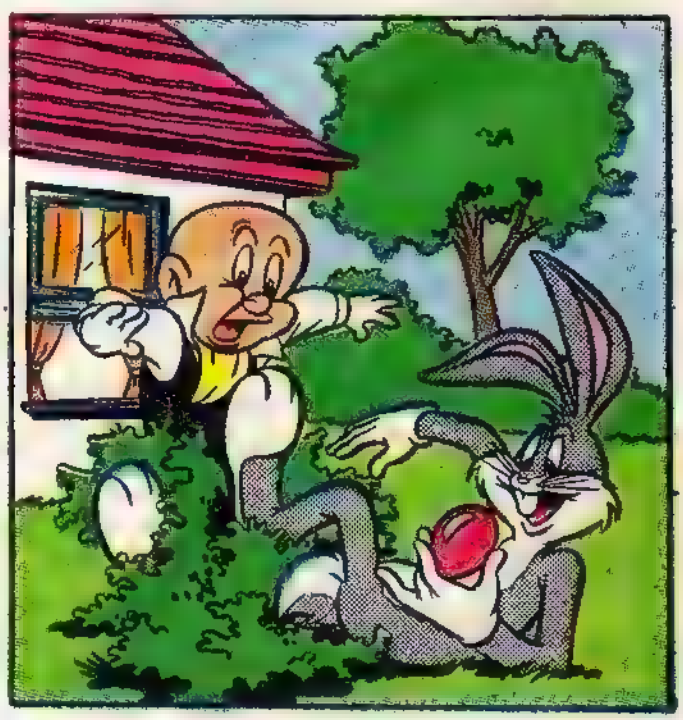
"Wait a minute, old pal! What are you going to do?" quavered Bugs.

By this time Bugs was almost running backwards, and he didn't see the little bush behind him.

"Yipes!" Bugs yelled as he tripped over the bush and fell right into it. He scrambled to his feet and was about to run when he spotted something on the ground under the bush. His eyes popped open in amazement, and he bent down to pick it up.

"Wait, Elmer," he yelled, "look at this!"

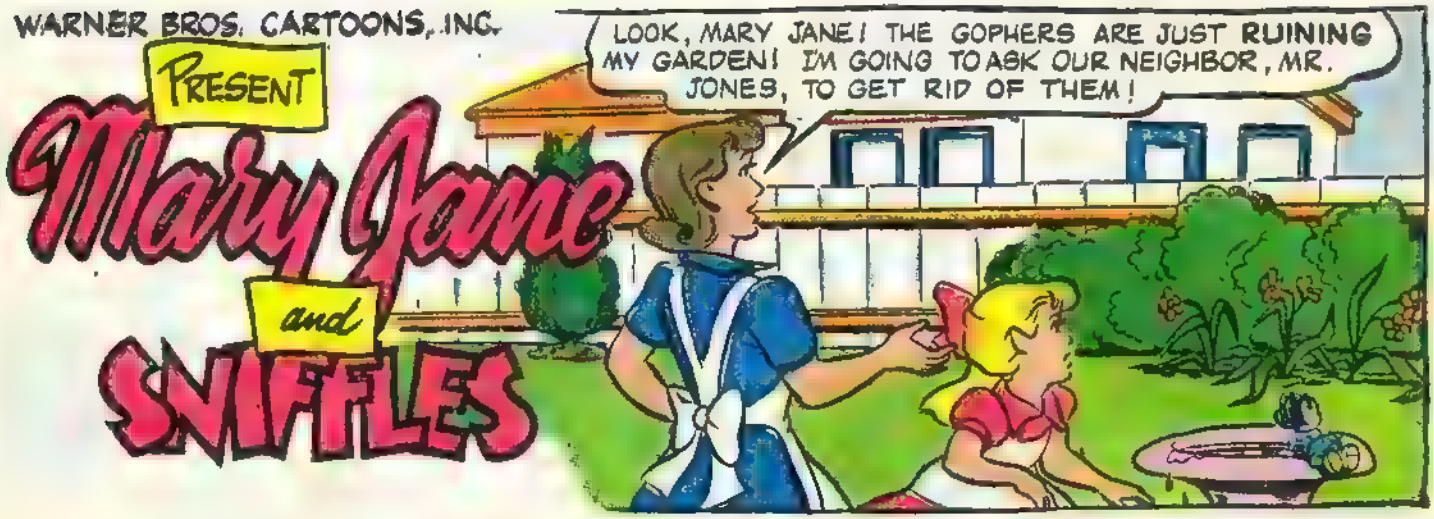
Bugs held out his hand. At first Elmer couldn't believe his eyes. Then in a moment his frown vanished and he broke into a broad grin. For there in Bugs's hand was another shiny, RED EGG!

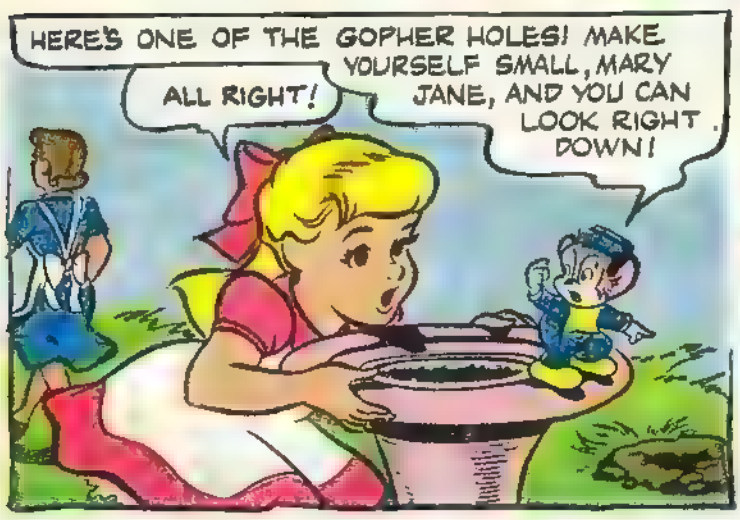


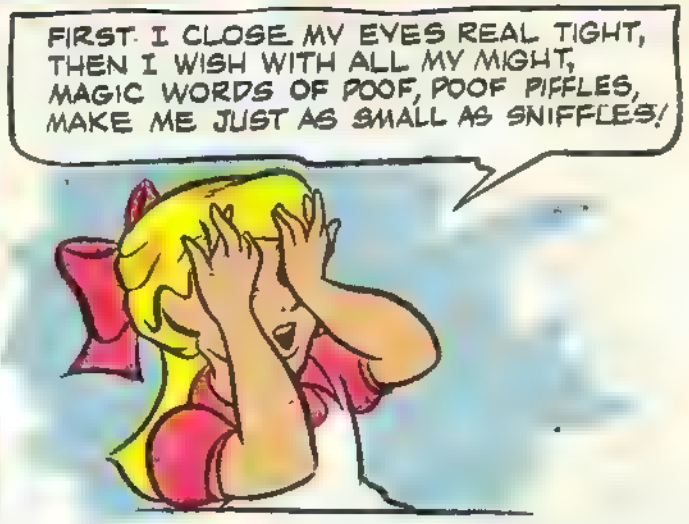
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.

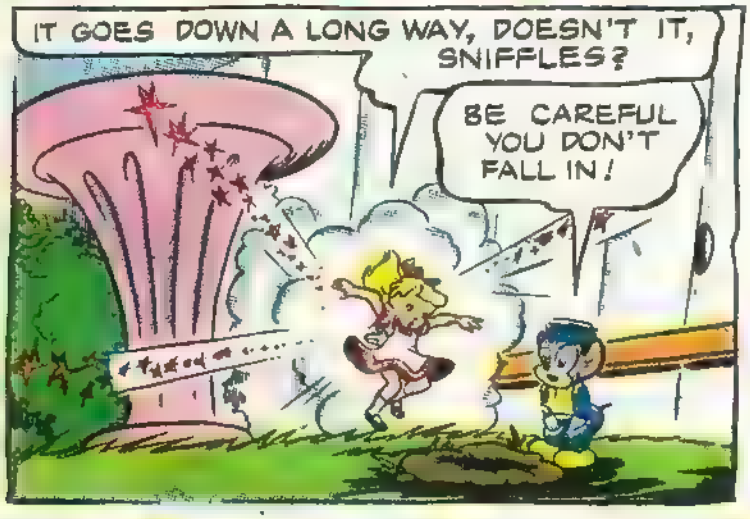
PRESENT

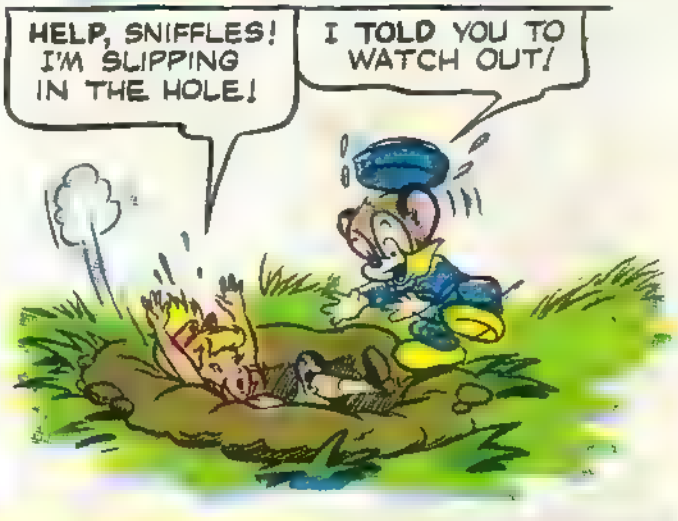
Mary Jane and SNIFFLES

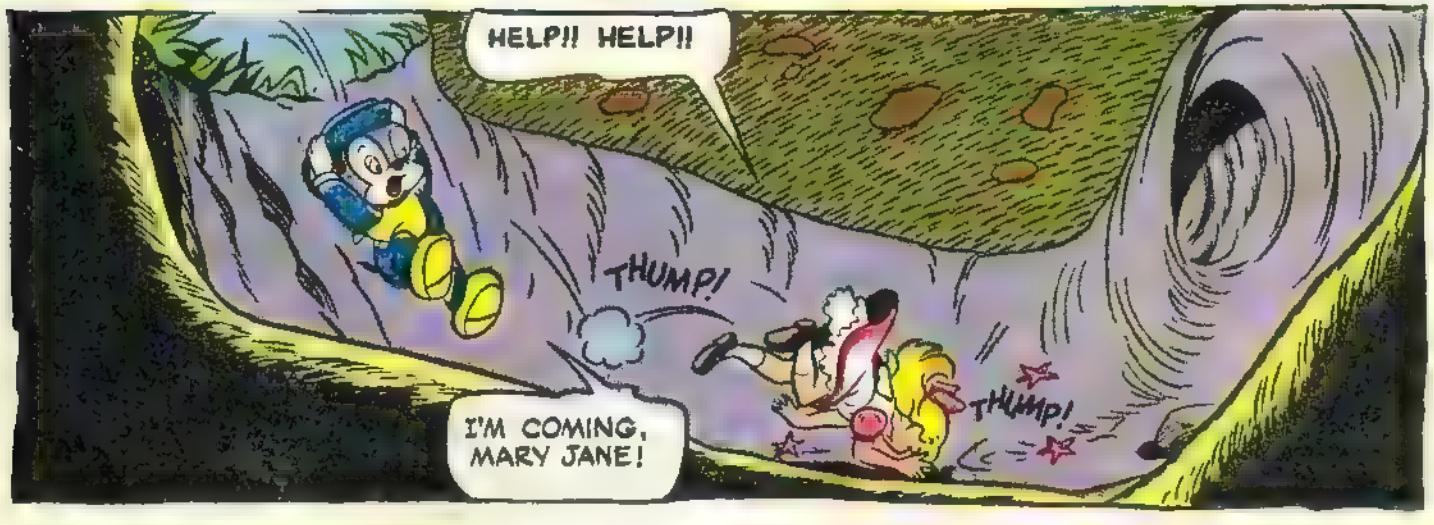





FIRST I CLOSE MY EYES REAL TIGHT, THEN I WISH WITH ALL MY MIGHT, MAGIC WORDS OF POOF, POOF PIFFLES, MAKE ME JUST AS SMALL AS SNIFFLES!







ARE YOU HURT?
I DON'T THINK SO! BUT WE'D BETTER CLIMB BACK OUT OF HERE!
I KEEP SLIPPING BACK, SNIFFLES! WE'LL NEVER MAKE IT!
THEN WE'LL HAVE TO FIND SOME OTHER WAY OUT!
I GUESS THIS IS THE ONLY WAY! LET'S GO!
ENTER AT YOUR OWN RISK! SIGNED GUS GOPHER
BUT I'M SCARED, SNIFFLES!
DON'T WORRY, MARY JANE! I'LL PROTECT YOU!
LOOK! THERE'S ANOTHER SIGN! I GUESS GUS GOPHER MEANS BUSINESS!
BEWARE! OR THE GOPHER'LL GO FER YA!
MAYBE WE'D BETTER TURN BACK!
WE CAN'T! NOT IF WE WANT TO GET ON TOP OF THE GROUND, AGAIN!
HOME OF GUS GOPHER! STAY OUT!
LOOK, SNIFFLES!!
CREAK!
THE DOOR IS OPENING--ALL BY ITSELF!
C-R-E-A-K!
THERE'S JUST GOTTA BE A WAY OUT THROUGH THE GOPHER'S HOUSE! COME ON!
BE CAREFUL, SNIFFLES! GOPHERS ARE SUPPOSED TO BE REAL MEAN!

THERE HE IS! I'LL FIX HIM WITH THIS ROCK!
PLEASE DON'T HURT US!
WAIT A MINUTE, SNIFFLES!
HAVE MERCY! DO WHAT YOU WANT WITH ME, BUT PLEASE SPARE MY FAMILY, MARY JANE!
DO YOU SUPPOSE THIS IS SOME KIND OF A TRAP?
NO... I THINK HE MEANS IT! HE KNOWS WHO I AM!
THEN YOU WON'T HURT US?
OF COURSE NOT! BUT WE THOUGHT YOU GOPHERS WERE MEAN!
NOT REALLY, MARY JANE! WE SOMETIMES HAVE TO ACT THAT WAY TO PROTECT OURSELVES... NOBODY SEEMS TO LIKE US!
GEE, MARY JANE, HE'S REALLY A NICE GUY, ISN'T HE?
MISTER GOPHER, CAN YOU SHOW US HOW WE CAN GET BACK HOME?
OF COURSE! COME WITH ME! UH-OH!
(SNIFF! SNIFF!)
WHAT'S THE MATTER?

SMOKE!! SOMEONE'S TRYING TO SMOKE US OUT! FOLLOW ME... QUICK!
IT'S MR. JONES! HE'S FORCING SMOKE DOWN THE GOPHER HOLE! WHAT'LL WE DO?
WON'T WE CHOKE, MISTER GOPHER?
NOT IF WE HURRY! I'M PREPARED, 'CAUSE THIS HAS HAPPENED BEFORE! HERE... PUT ON THESE GAS MASKS!
HOW LUCKY YOU HAD SOME EXTRA MASKS! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
I'M SOUNDING THE SMOKE RAID SIREN TO WARN OTHER GOPHERS!
E-E-E-E-E-E-E-E-E-E
LATER--AFTER THE SMOKE CLEARS...
I GUESS IT'S SAFE TO SOUND THE ALL CLEAR BELL NOW! YOU CAN TAKE OFF THE GAS MASKS!
HOW CAN WE EVER REPAY YOU FOR SAVING US, MR GOPHER?
R-R-R-N-G!
OH, THAT'S ALL RIGHT! JUST DON'T HATE US LIKE EVERYBODY ELSE DOES!
WE COULDN'T DO THAT! NOW THAT WE KNOW HOW KIND YOU ARE!
ROAR!
WHAT'S THAT?
WATER!! THE VERY WORST THING THEY DO TO US!! COME ON! WE HAVEN'T A SECOND TO LOSE!
HELP ME SEAL THIS WATERTIGHT DOOR!
MR. JONES MUST BE FLOODING US WITH THE GARDEN HOSE!

LOOK OUT, SNIFFLES! THE DOOR'S CAVING IN!
THE WATER PRESSURE IS TOO GREAT! LET'S GET OUTA HERE!
CRUNCH!
WE'LL HAVE TO MAKE A RUN FOR IT! GRAB THE OTHER BABY, MARY JANE!
I HAVE A SECRET EXIT BUILT! IT COMES OUT NEAR MARY JANE'S HOUSE! COME ON!
THERE'S THE LADDER! IT GOES RIGHT UP INTO MARY JANE'S YARD!
SWOOSH!
THE WATER'S ABOUT TO CATCH UP WITH US!
MARY JANE, YOU AND I WILL GO UP FIRST TO SEE IF IT'S SAFE! YOU COME RIGHT BEHIND US, MISTER GOPHER!
WE'RE ALMOST TO THE TOP! ARE THE OTHERS COMING?
YES!
SOMEBODY'S JUST WALKING BY!
WHAT'LL WE DO? WE CAN'T GO BACK! AND THEY'LL SEE US HERE FOR SURE!
I KNOW! UNDER THE HOUSE! BUT WE'LL HAVE TO HURRY! FOLLOW ME, EVERYBODY!

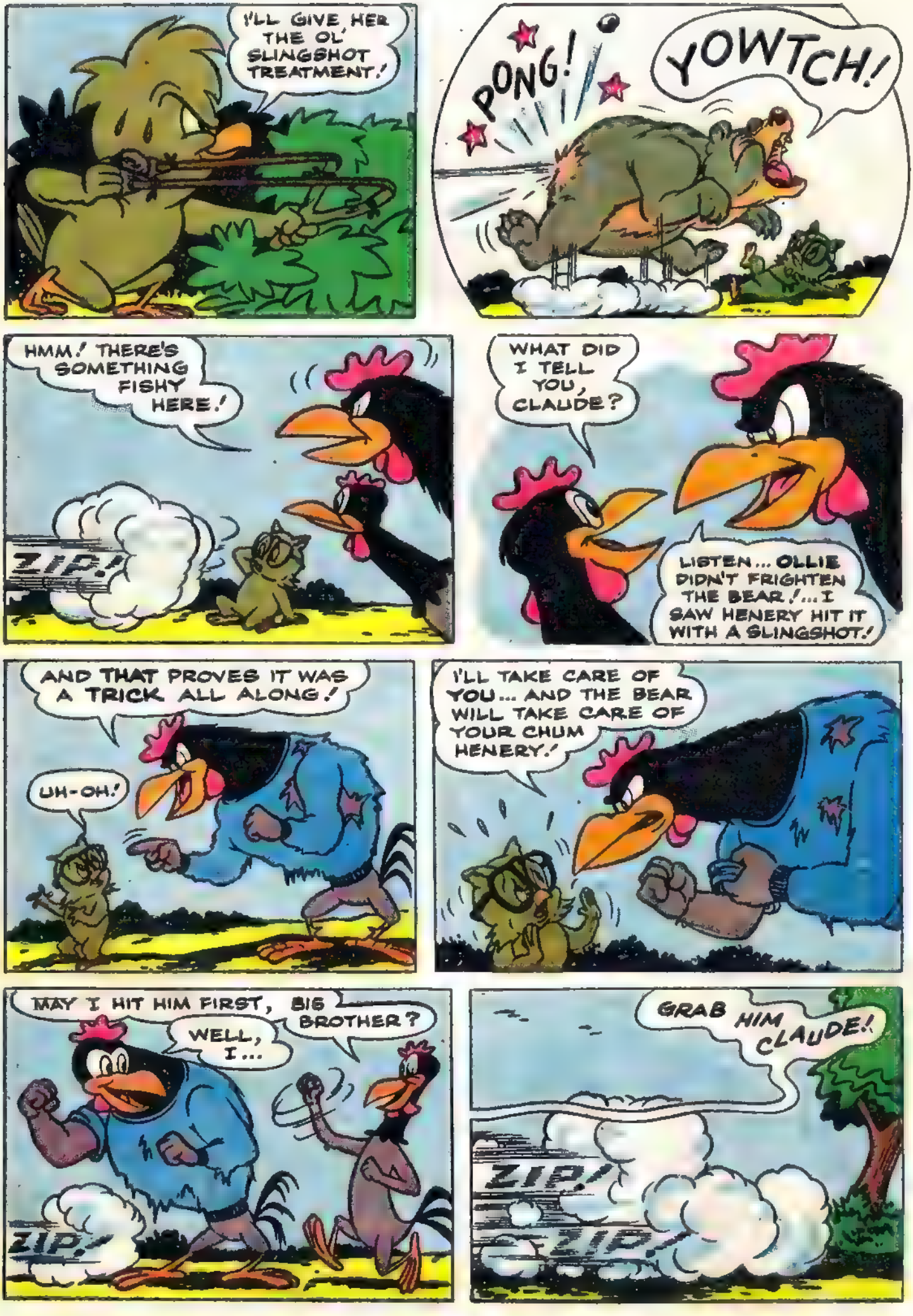
WHEW! WE MADE IT! NOW ISN'T THIS COSY?
AND AS LONG AS YOU BUILD YOUR TUNNEL UNDER THE HOUSE, NOBODY WILL EVEN KNOW YOU'RE AROUND!
YOU ARE VERY KIND, MARY JANE...
BUT...BUT WHAT'LL WE EAT?
SNIFFLES AND I WILL BRING YOU FOOD EVERY DAY!
SURE! THAT'LL BE FUN!
BUT YOU MUST PROMISE YOU WON'T DESTROY ANY MORE PLANTS IN MY MOMMY'S GARDEN, OR YOU'LL GET IN TROUBLE AGAIN, GUS!
WE PROMISE, MARY JANE!
I DON'T THINK THOSE GOPHERS WILL BOTHER US ANY MORE!
I DON'T THINK THEY WILL EITHER, MOMMY!

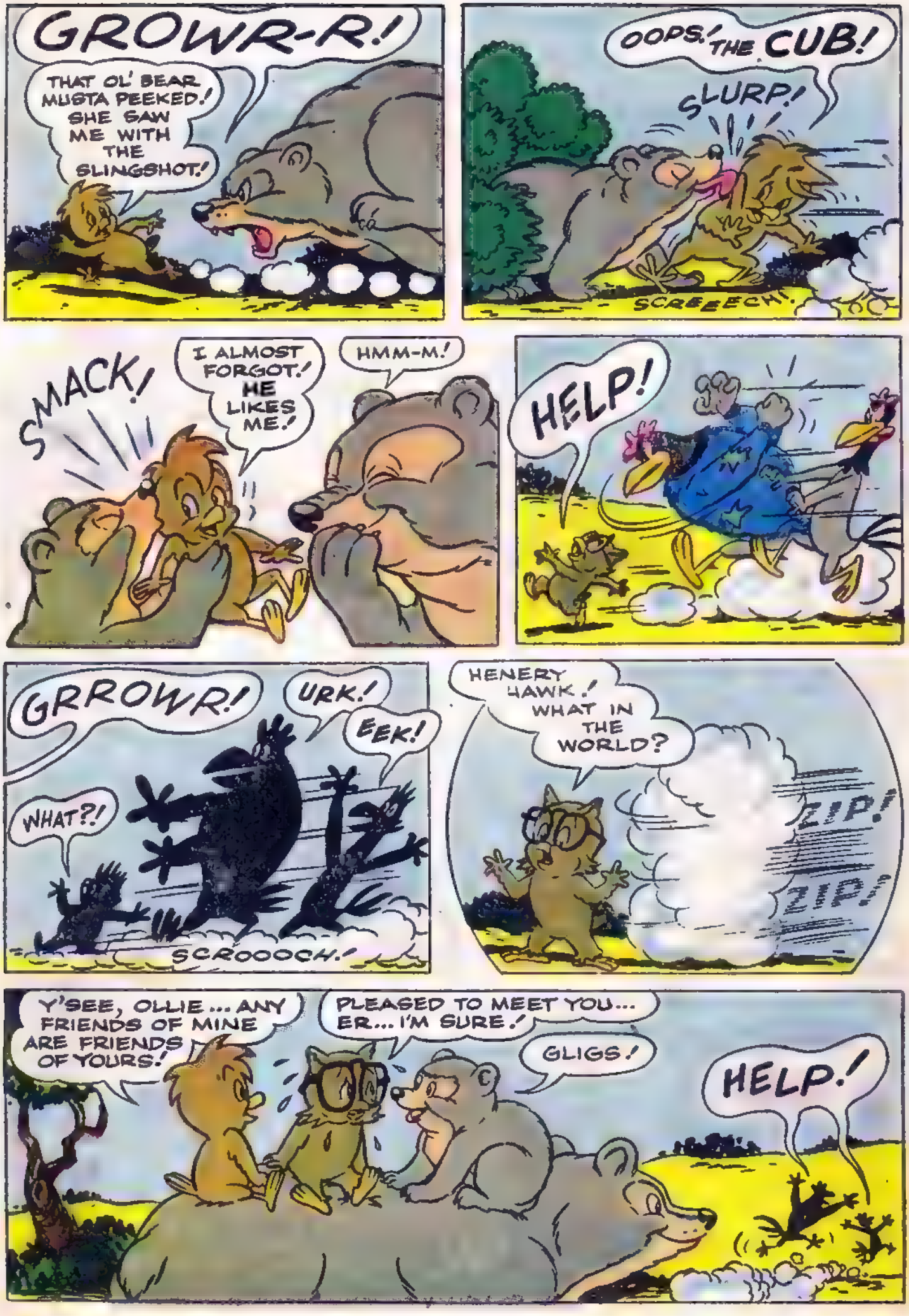
WARNER BROS CARTOONS, INC. present
HENERY HAWK
GRACIOUS! THAT SOUNDS LIKE A BEAR!
GR-ROWR!
HENERY!... WAS THAT YOU?
HA! HA! HA! FOOLED YOU, DIDN'T I, OLLIE?
UH-OH! HERE COMES THAT BULLY, CHESTER... FROM THE CHICKEN YARD!
DON'T WORRY! MY BEAR IMITATION WILL SCARE HIM!
WELL, IF IT ISN'T OLLIE, THE LITTLE COWARD!
I AM NOT A COWARD!
I AM NOT EVEN AFRAID OF A BEAR!
A BEAR? HA... HA! HO!
GROWR-R!
THERE'S ONE NOW! WATCH ME!
EEK!
BEAT IT, YOU OLE BEAR, YOU!
KI-YI-YI-YI!
JEEPERS! HE DID IT!

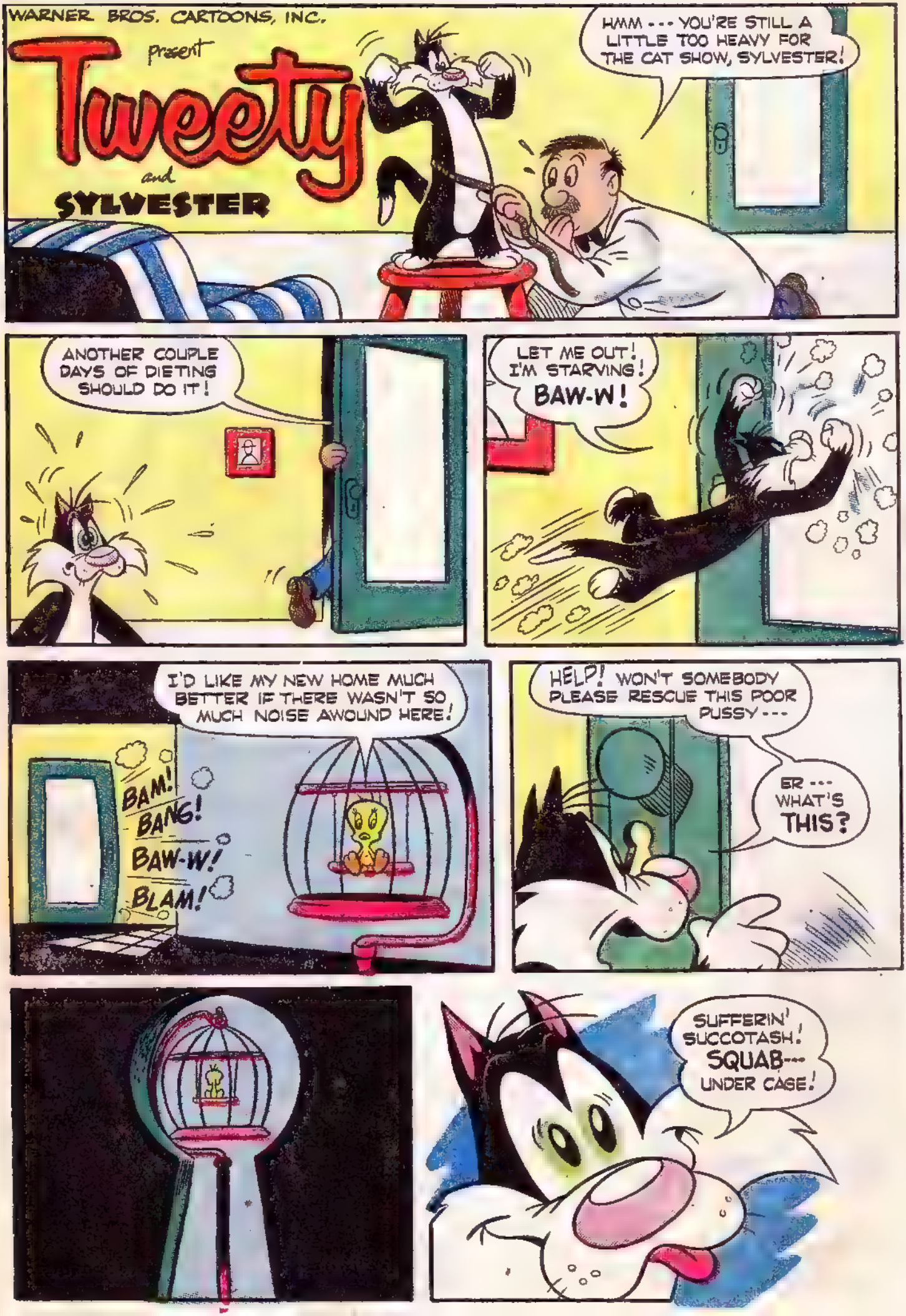
YOU WERE SAYING...?
ER... I'M SORRY I CALLED YOU A COWARD, OLLIE... SIR!
HIYA, FELLERS! WHAT'S NEW?
HELLO, HENERY! HEH, HEH!
SEEN ANY BEARS LATELY?
HUH?
YOU... I DON'T LIKE! AND I'M GOING TO PROVE IT BY PUNCHING YOU IN THE BEAK!
UH-OH!
YOU DO, AND YOU WILL HAVE ME TO RECKON WITH! BE OFF WITH YOU!
POK!
YOW!
BAW! I'M GOING TO TELL MY BIG BROTHER CLAUDE ON YOU... SIR!
HA! HA! HA! IT WORKED!
YEAH!... LOOK AT THE BIG BULLY RUN! HA! HA! HA!
CLAUDE! OLLIE OWL AND HENERY HAWK GANGED UP ON ME! BAW!
OH, THEY DID, EH?

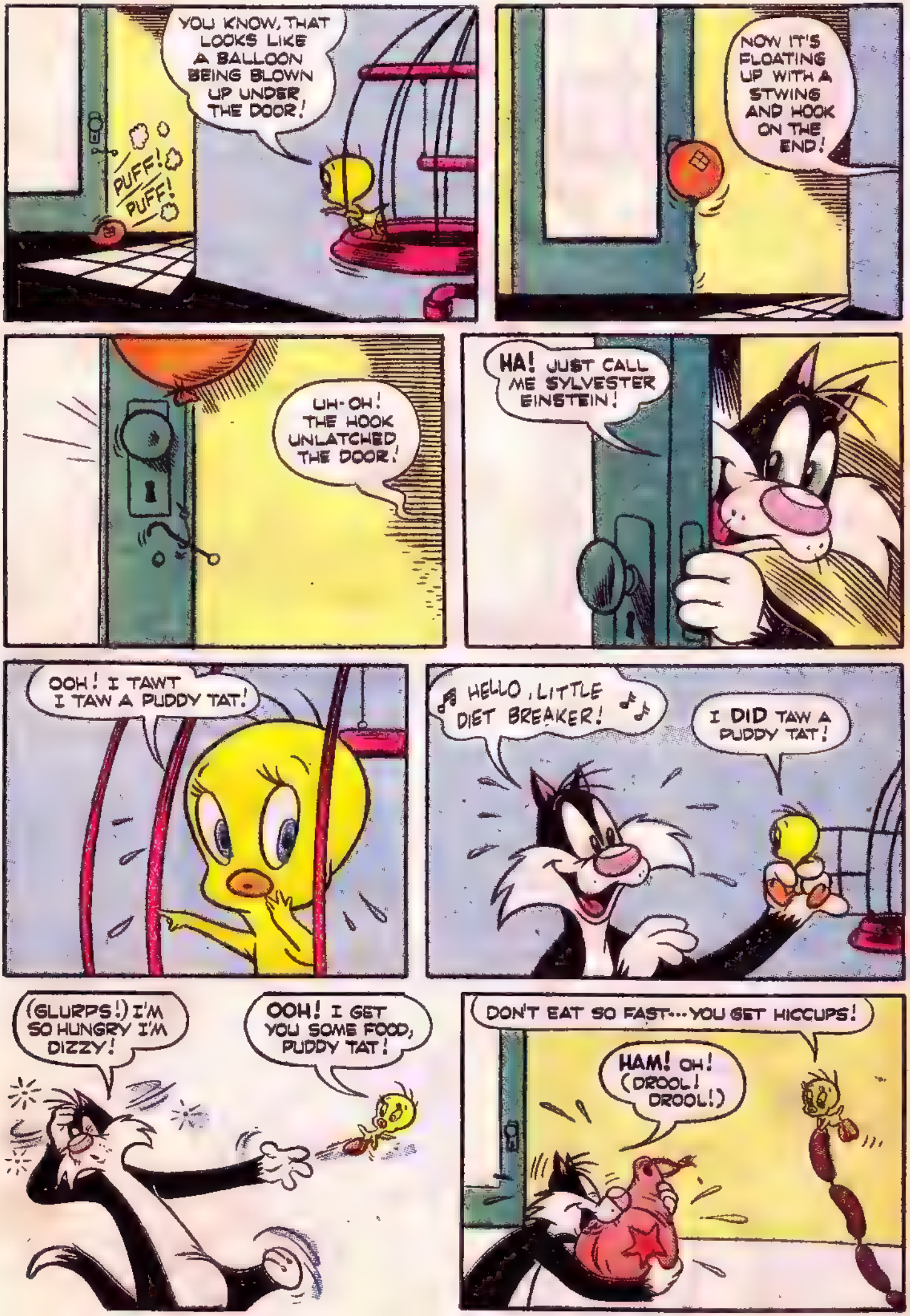
UH-OH! HERE COMES CLAUDE!
WE'LL WORK IT ON HIM, TOO! I'LL HIDE BEHIND THE BUSHES!
SHAKING IN YOUR COWARDLY LITTLE FEATHERS, EH?
WHO, ME?! I SHOULD SAY NOT!
WHY SHOULD I BE AFRAID OF YOU, WHEN I'M NOT EVEN AFRAID OF A BEAR?!
OH, SURE!
GROWWR-R!
THERE'S ONE NOW! WATCH ME!
WAIT! HOW DO I KNOW THAT'S NOT YOUR FRIEND HENERY?
UH-OH! A BEAR CUB! I GUESS MY BEAR CRY WAS TOO REALISTIC!
SLURP!
ANYWAY, HE LIKES ME!
BUT I'M NOT SO SURE ABOUT THAT BIG MAMA BEAR!
GRROW-R!
I'LL SEE ABOUT THIS FOR MYSELF!
UH-OH! POOR HENERY!

HENERY! BUT I THOUGHT YOU...?
LET'S SCRAM! THERE ARE REAL BEARS BACK THERE!
BLAM! OUCH! BIFF! GROWR-R!
POOR CLAUDE!
YOU FORGET, OLLIE... IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN ME!
SO!...RUNNING FROM MY BIG BROTHER, EH?
CHESTER!
SCREEECH.
GROW-R.!
HELP!
WHIZZ.!
OLLIE, I'M SORRY I DOUBTED YOU.!... PLEASE DON'T LET HIM GET ME!
HUH?!
ERGS!
I'D BETTER DO SOMETHING FAST!
WATCH, CLAUDE! IT'S AMAZING HOW FRIGHTENED BEARS ARE OF OLLIE!
HMM! THAT BEAR DOESN'T LOOK FRIGHTENED TO ME!
ER... PLEASE GO AWAY, MRS. BEAR!


I'LL GIVE HER THE OL' SLINGSHOT TREATMENT!
PONG!
YOWTCH!
HMM! THERE'S SOMETHING FISHY HERE!
ZIP!
WHAT DID I TELL YOU, CLAUDE?
LISTEN... OLLIE DIDN'T FRIGHTEN THE BEAR!... I SAW HENERY HIT IT WITH A SLINGSHOT!
AND THAT PROVES IT WAS A TRICK ALL ALONG!
UH-OH!
I'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU... AND THE BEAR WILL TAKE CARE OF YOUR CHUM HENERY!
MAY I HIT HIM FIRST, BIG BROTHER?
WELL, I...
ZIP!
GRAB HIM CLAUDE!
ZIP!
ZIP!


GROWR-R!
THAT OL' BEAR MUSTA PEEKED! SHE SAW ME WITH THE SLINGSHOT!
OOPS! THE CUB!
SLURP!
SCREEECH!
SMACK!
I ALMOST FORGOT! HE LIKES ME!
HMM-M!
HELP!
GRROWR!
URK!
EEK!
WHAT?!
SCROOOCH!
HENERY HAWK! WHAT IN THE WORLD?
ZIP!
ZIP!
Y'SEE, OLLIE ... ANY FRIENDS OF MINE ARE FRIENDS OF YOURS!
PLEASED TO MEET YOU... ER... I'M SURE!
GLIGS!
HELP!


WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
present
Tweety
and
SYLVESTER
HMM --- YOU'RE STILL A LITTLE TOO HEAVY FOR THE CAT SHOW, SYLVESTER!
ANOTHER COUPLE DAYS OF DIETING SHOULD DO IT!
LET ME OUT! I'M STARVING! BAW-W!
I'D LIKE MY NEW HOME MUCH BETTER IF THERE WASN'T SO MUCH NOISE AWOUND HERE!
BAM!
BANG!
BAW-W!
BLAM!
HELP! WON'T SOMEBODY PLEASE RESCUE THIS POOR PUSSY ---
ER --- WHAT'S THIS?
SUFFERIN' SUCCOTASH! SQUAB--- UNDER CAGE!


YOU KNOW, THAT LOOKS LIKE A BALLOON BEING BLOWN UP UNDER THE DOOR!
PUFF! PUFF!
NOW IT'S FLOATING UP WITH A STWING AND HOOK ON THE END!
UH-OH! THE HOOK UNLATCHED THE DOOR!
HA! JUST CALL ME SYLVESTER EINSTEIN!
OOH! I TAWT I TAW A PUDDY TAT!
HELLO, LITTLE DIET BREAKER!
I DID TAW A PUDDY TAT!
(GLURPS!) I'M SO HUNGRY I'M DIZZY!
OOH! I GET YOU SOME FOOD, PUDDY TAT!
DON'T EAT SO FAST... YOU GET HICCUPS!
HAM! OH! (DROOL! DROOL!)

DID YOU HAVE ENOUGH, PUDDY TAT?
YES! ALL EXCEPT FOR THE DESSERT!
BUT WE HAVE NO DESSERT!
WHY, YOU CRAZY, MIXED-UP KID... YOU'RE THE DESSERT!
GOT'CHA!
FLOOP!
NOPE! I MISSED!
GOING OUT THE BACK DOOR IS NOT GOING TO SAVE YOU!
SLAM!
AND THAT MALLET'S NOT GOING TO HURT ME, EITHER!
IF I HIT THIS LOOSE BOARD, IT WILL!
BOK!
WHAP!
WHY, YOU!!
HERE I AM, PUDDY TAT! INSIDE!
HUH?

NOW I HIT THE LOOSE BOARD FROM INSIDE!
BOP!
WHAP!
BONG!
ERKS!
AND THE PUDDY TAT WINS A CIGAR!
WHY, YOU LITTLE ---
WAIT A MINUTE! I DON'T SMOKE!
I HATE CIGARS---
BANG!
--- ESPECIALLY THIS ONE!
I'LL GET IN THIS EGG SHELL AND MAKE LIKE I BELONG IN THIS BARN!
HELLO, DESSERT! DID'JA MISS ME? HEH, HEH!
HELP! DADDY! THE PUDDY TAT! HE AFTER ME!

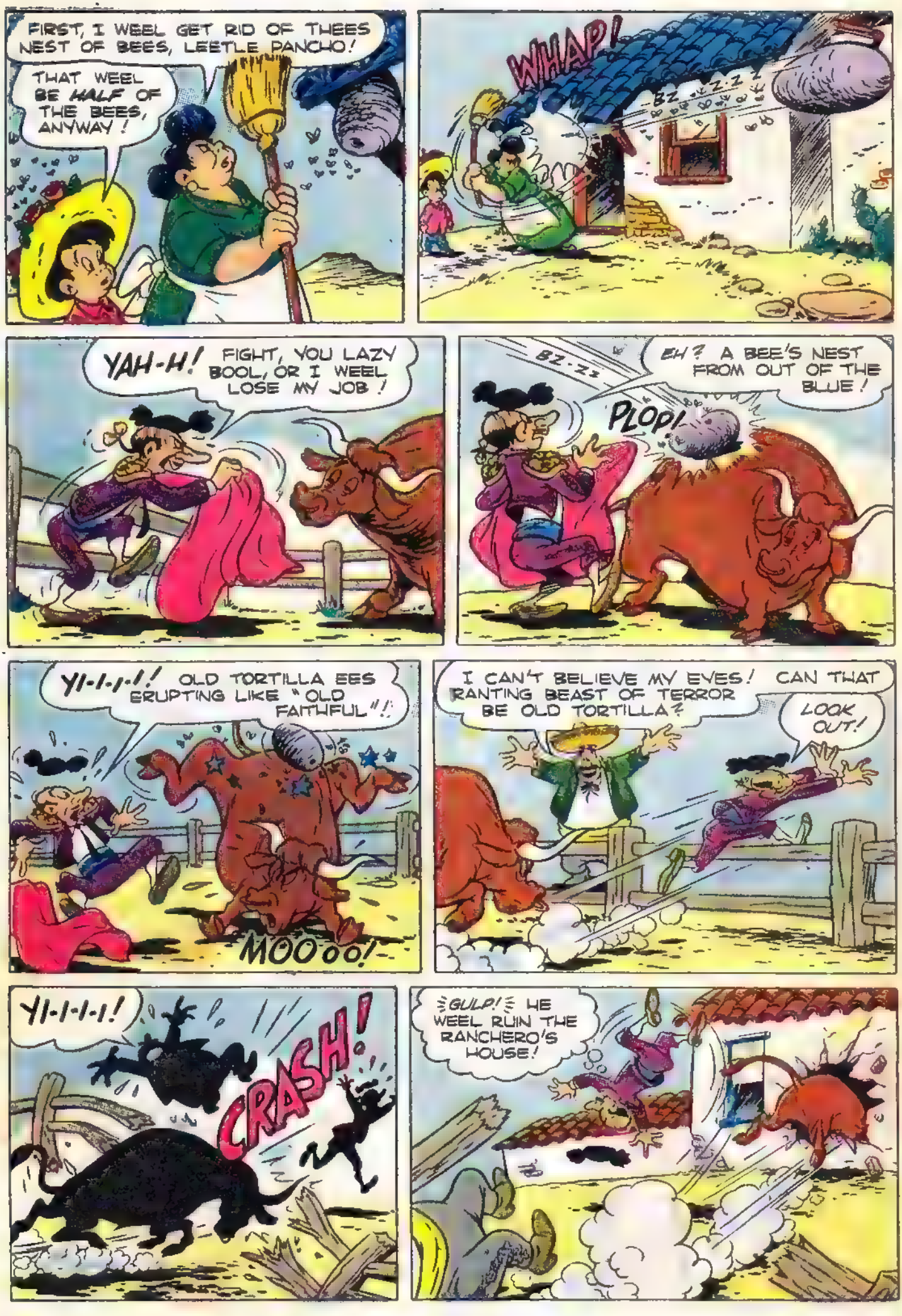
LOOKING FOR SOMETHING, CHUM?
HUH?
OOH! NOW YOU'RE GOING TO GET IT!
TAP! TAP!
SINCE WHEN ARE CATS AFRAID OF CHICKENS, CHUM?
UH-OH!
SINCE NOW, CHUM!
POW! BAM!
BOK!
OOF!
FLOOP!
GREEN PAINT
YES?
KNOCK!
KNOCK!
TWEETY! AND A STRANGE CAT!
MEOW!
IT'S MY NEW ENTRY FOR THE CAT SHOW! I'M SURE IT'S A RARE SPECIMEN! IT'S GREEN AND HAS LUMPS ALL OVER IT!
BAM!
LET ME OUT!
I'M STARVING!
BAM!
PUDDY TAT DIDN'T KNOW WHEN HE WAS WELL OFF!

Warner Bros. Cartoons, Inc.
PRESENT
Little PANCHO VANILLA
EH? WHAT EES THIS? PAPACITO FIGHTING A MAKE-BELIEVE BOOL?
YEOWCH!
FOR A MAKE-BELIEVE BOOL, EET SURE HAS PLENTY OF PUNCH!
OUCH! OW!
BRAVO, PAPACITO! BRAVO! EET IS JUST LIKE YOU DO IN THE ARENA!
YI-I-I! WHAT A FIERCE MAKE-BELIEVE BOOL!
BOOL? EET IS A SWARM OF BEES I FIGHT... OUCH! AND THEY ARE NOT MAKE-BELIEVE!
OH, FOR MY GOODNESS SAKES!
BZZZZ
BZZZ

THESE BEES ARE MORE TERRIBLE THAN A BOOL... AND THEY HAVE THEIR NEST OVER OUR DOORWAY!
MAKE A BEELINE FOR THE REEVER, PAPACITO!
BZ-ZZ-Z
BZZZ
HA! WE HAVE ESCAPED THE LEETLE STINGERS!
SO! THIS IS HOW YOU WASTE YOUR TIME, SEÑOR VANILLA! SWEEMING IN THE REEVER! HUMPH!
ULP! SEÑOR RANCHERO!
YOU ARE SUPPOSED TO BE AT PRACTICE, FIGHTING WEETH MY BOOLS!
BUT I WAS PRACTICING... WEETH A... ER... A BOOL FROG!
BAH! I WANT YOU TO FOLLOW ME BACK TO MY RANCHO AND START WORKING AT ONCE!
SÍ, SEÑOR!
PANCHO, I WANT YOU TO GO HOME AND GET RID OF THAT BEE NEST... AT ONCE!
SÍ, PAPACITO!
HA! NOW I WEEL GO FIGHT WEETH THE RANCHERO'S OLDEST AND WEAKEST BOOL... "OLD TORTILLA"! HE EES A SISSY!
GETTING RID OF A BEE NEST SOUNDS ALMOST AS TERRIBLE AS FIGHTING THE BOOLS!

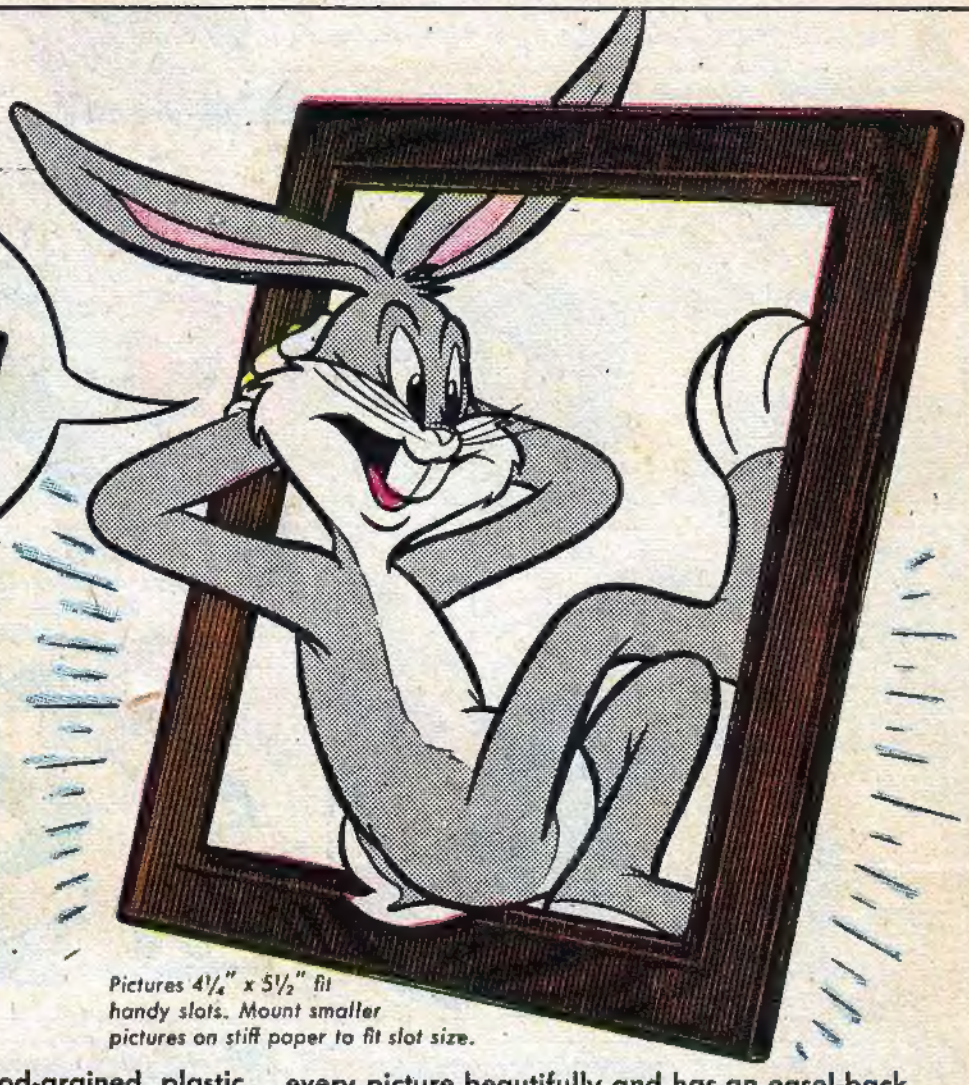
MM-M-M! NOW I SEE WHY THE BEES LIVE AT OUR HOUSE! EET IS BECAUSE THEY LIKE OUR PRETTY FLOWERS!
BZzzzz
MAMACITA! WE MUST GET RID OF ALL OUR FLOWERS IF WE ARE TO BE FREE OF THE BEES!
I THEENK YOU ARE RIGHT, PANCHO!
BZ-Z-Z!
I WEEL GET RID OF THESE!
OUT THE WEENDOW WEETH THEM!
BZ-ZZ!
BZZZ!
I MUST PICK THESE POSIES QUIETLY OR I MAY BE STUNG!
THERE! I HAVE ALL OF THE FLOWERS!
AND NOW I WEEL LEAD THE BEES AWAY FROM OUR HOUSE!
BZ-Z-Z
BZZ
PAPACITO WEEL BE PROUD OF ME WHEN HE HEARS OF THEES!
THERE SEEM TO BE MORE BEES THAN EVER... BUT NOT FOR LONG!

BZ-Z-Z
THEY WEEL NEVER BE ABLE TO FIND THEIR WAY BACK TO OUR HOUSE NOW!
BY GOLLY TAMALES! I HAVE HAD SO MANY BEES AROUND ME THAT EET SEEMS LIKE I CAN STILL HEAR THEM!
BZ-Z-Z-Z
BZ-Z
SHORTLY...
MAMACITA...
YES, PANCHO?
READY MIX TORTILLA
I AM HOME!
E-E-E-EK!
WHY THE BIG "E-E-EK," MAMACITA?
YOUR SOMBRERO EES SEETHING WEETH BEES! STAND UNDER THEIR NEST SO THEY WEEL GO BACK INTO EET!
NOW WHAT, MAMACITA? THE NEST IS FULL, AND I HAVE BEES LEFT OVER!
H-M-M...
Meanwhile...
SO! YOU CHOOSE TO FIGHT WEETH "OLD TORTILLA"? WELL! BUT YOU MUST GET SOME ACTION OF HEEM OR I WEEL FIRE YOU!
CARAMBA! GETTING THEES OLD SISSY BOOL TO FIGHT EES IMPOSSIBLE!


FIRST, I WEEL GET RID OF THEES NEST OF BEES, LEETLE PANCHO!
THAT WEEL BE HALF OF THE BEES, ANYWAY!
WHAP!
BZ...Z...Z
YAH-H! FIGHT, YOU LAZY BOOL, OR I WEEL LOSE MY JOB!
BZ-ZZ
EH? A BEE'S NEST FROM OUT OF THE BLUE!
PLOP!
YI-I-I-I! OLD TORTILLA EES ERUPTING LIKE "OLD FAITHFUL"!
MOOoo!
I CAN'T BELIEVE MY EYES! CAN THAT RANTING BEAST OF TERROR BE OLD TORTILLA?
LOOK OUT!
YI-I-I-I!
CRASH!
GULP! HE WEEL RUIN THE RANCHERO'S HOUSE!

A FEW ACTION-PACKED MINUTES LATER...
¡GULP! I AM VERY SORRY ABOUT ALL THEES, SEÑOR RANCHERO!
SORRY? WHY... THEES IS WONDERFUL! YOU HAVE REALLY GOTTEN SOME FIGHT OUT OF THAT OLD BOOL!
SEÑOR VANILLA, A MAN LIKE YOU IS MOST VALUABLE! I WEEL DOUBLE YOUR PAY!
OH, GRACIAS!
WAIT! HERE COMES PAPACITO! MAYBE HE WEEL KNOW OF A BETTER WAY TO GET RID OF THESE BEES!
WHAT? YOU DESTROYED THEIR NEST AND NOW YOU WANT TO DRIVE THEM AWAY FROM YOUR HAT? HOW TERRIBLE!
?
THEY LIKE YOUR HAT BECAUSE EET HAS FLOWERS EEN IT! WE MUST GET MORE FLOWERS!
HUH?
AND WE MUST POKE A HOLE EEN YOUR HAT, TOO, LEETLE PANCHO!
A HOLE?
AND SO...
THE BEES ARE OUR VERY BEST FRIENDS, PANCHO... AND WE MUST SEE THAT THEY HAVE A HOME!
BEES EEN MY BONNET... AYE-YI-YI!
BZZZ
BZZZ
BZZZ

IT'S FREE!



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BRING THE BALL BACK PAST MY EAR...
Dodgers
...TURN MY SHOULDERS AND...
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